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Transistor ni Venus
竹本泉
Takemoto Izumi
トランジスタにヴィーナス
1

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メディアファクトリー
MEDIA
FACTORY

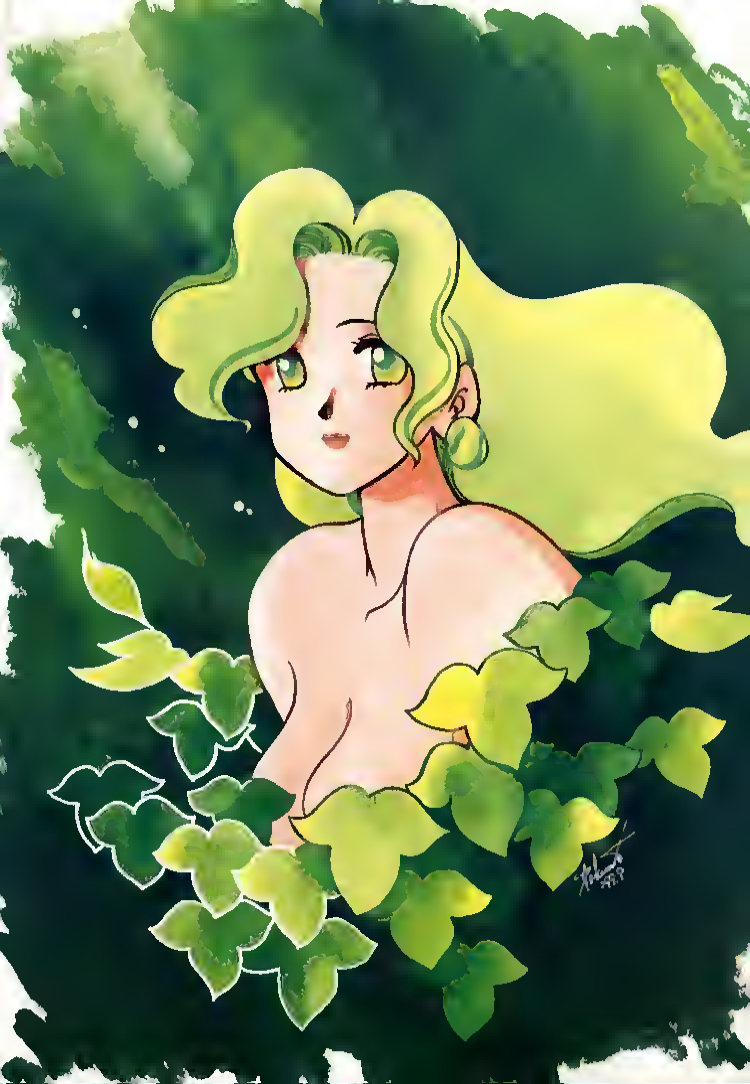
彼女の周りでは人が死なないという特殊能力のため『ヴィーナス』と呼ばれるエイプリル・イーナスは連合政府情報省秘密課報部の女性部員。時に2269年、恒星間移動が可能になり、列強諸国が勢力拡大にせめぎあう時代。列強間にあり、中立の立場を保つ観光惑星リスボンは各国のスパイたちの諜報活動の最前線として活況を呈していた……

Takemoto Izumi

Hello, I'm Takemoto Izumi.
Let's skip the formalities. This is a futuristic sci-fi espionage story. Well, it's pretty much the same thing as usual, though as you'd imagine, there are some differences. Please look forward to it accordingly.
Ujauja.*

Cover Art: Takemoto Izumi
Binding: Tada Kazuhiro
Format Design: Field Work

*note: Takemoto's trademark expression



TRANSISTOR
VENUS
1

Takemoto from

TRANSISTOR VENUS 1

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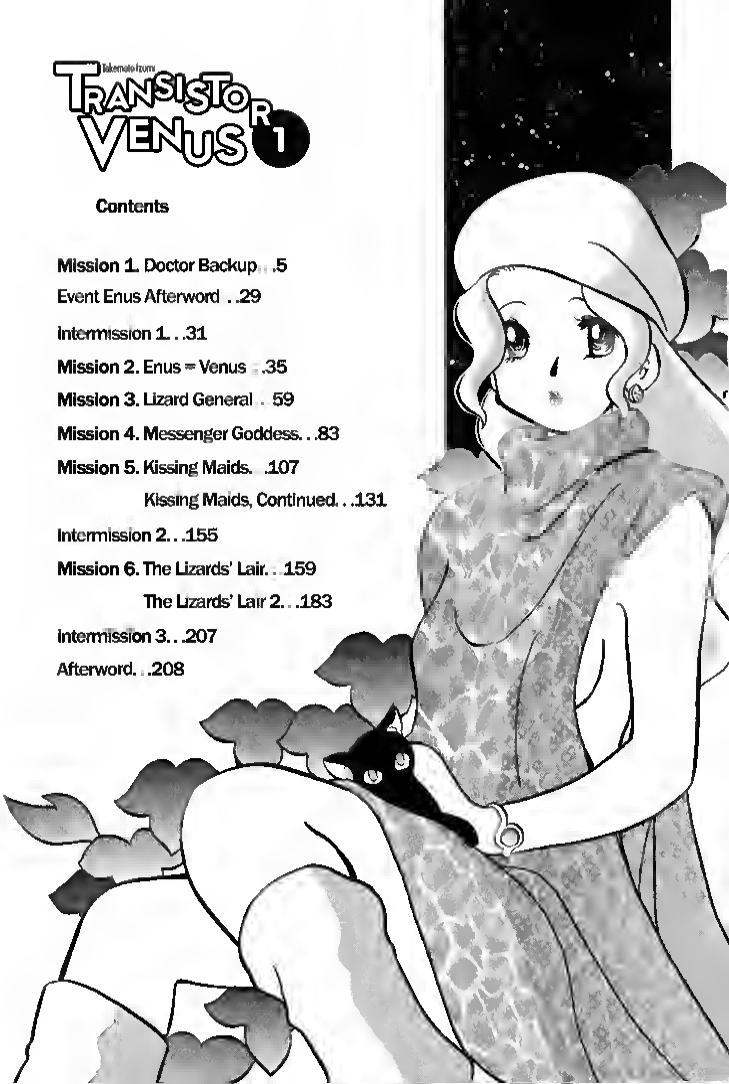
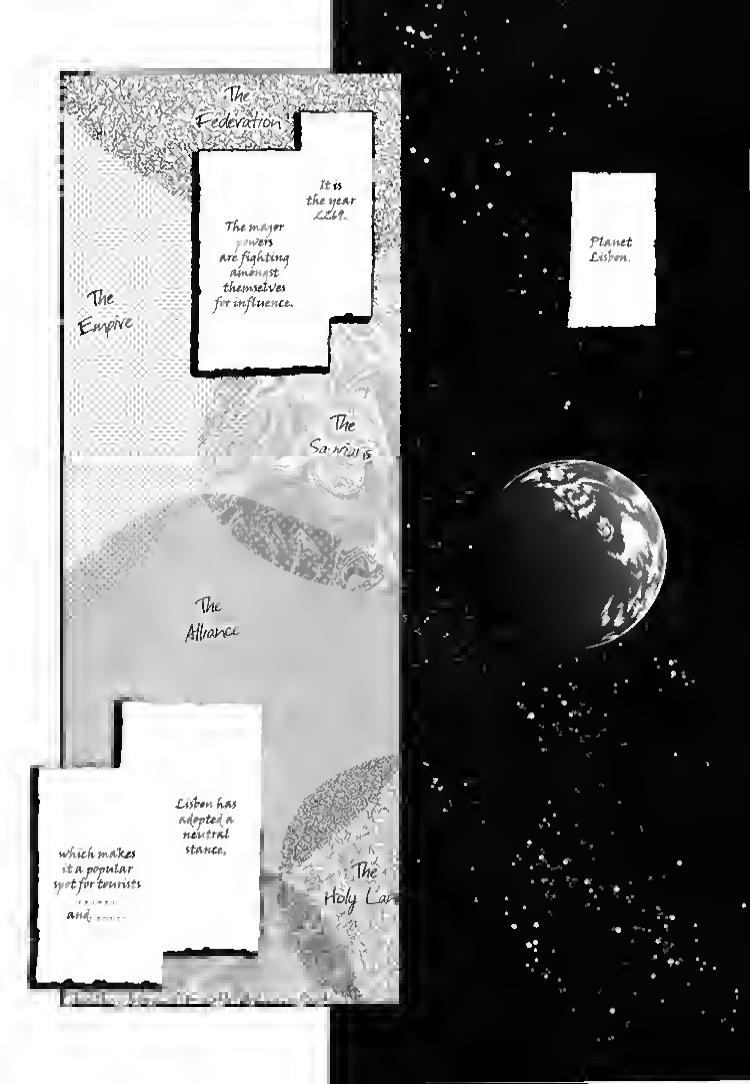


SCREEECH
CHK

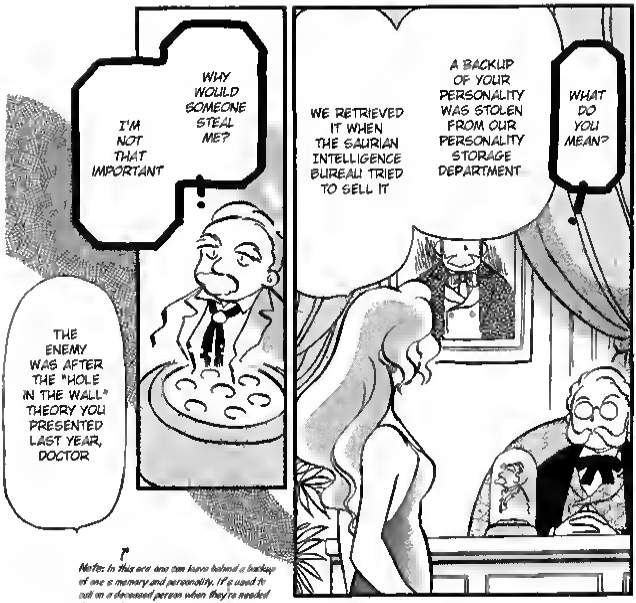
SHYA!
FSSSS
?
SHA.
SHAAAAA!

FSSH
SHUUU!
GASP
WHUMP
Z
THIS MUST BE IT.
Z

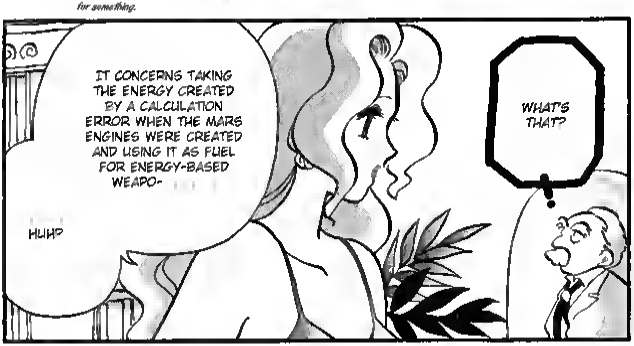
Mission 1. Doctor Backup

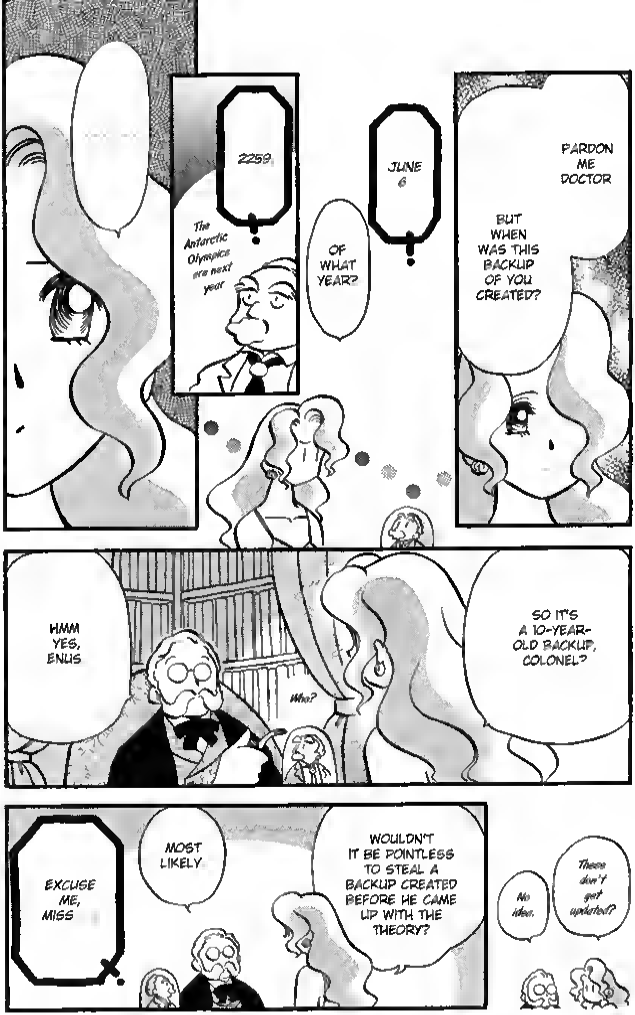

The Federation
It is the year 2268.
The major powers are fighting amongst themselves for influence.
Planet Lisbon.
The Empire
The Sa...ni...s
The Alliance
Lisbon has adopted a neutral stance,
which makes it a popular spot for tourists
and
The Holy La...

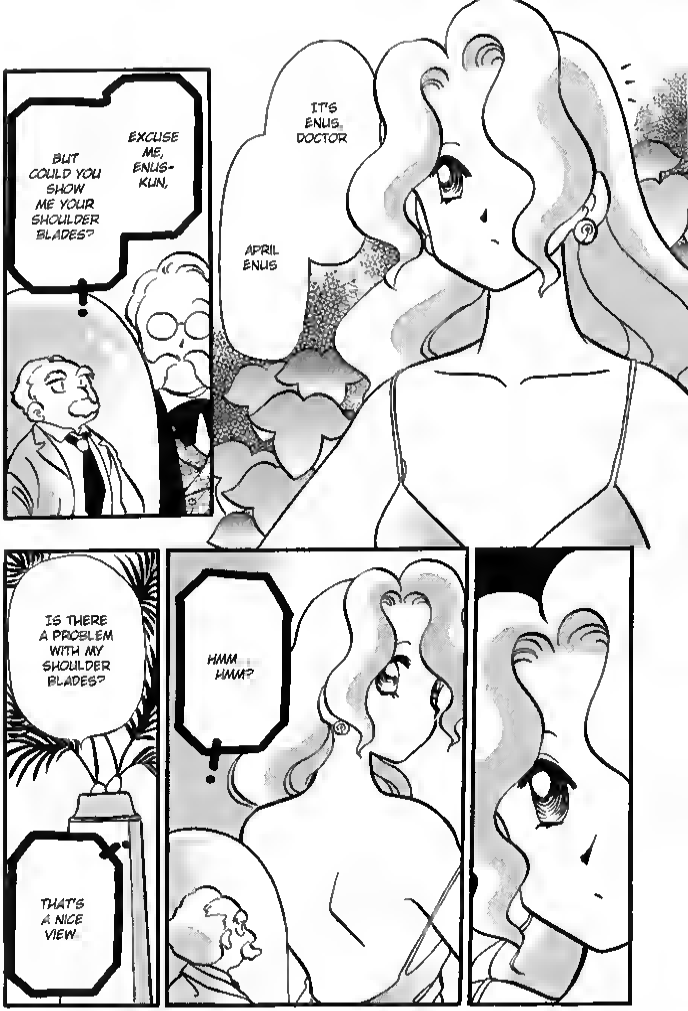
The foremost planet for spies from every country to do their intelligence gathering. Both ensure that Lisbon continues to prosper.
WAIT, WHAT HAPPENED?
IS THIS A RECORDER? AM I DEAD?
HM? WHERE AM I?
I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING THAT COULD BE OF USE TO FUTURE GENERATIONS YET
YOU'RE STILL ALIVE, DR. WOLE

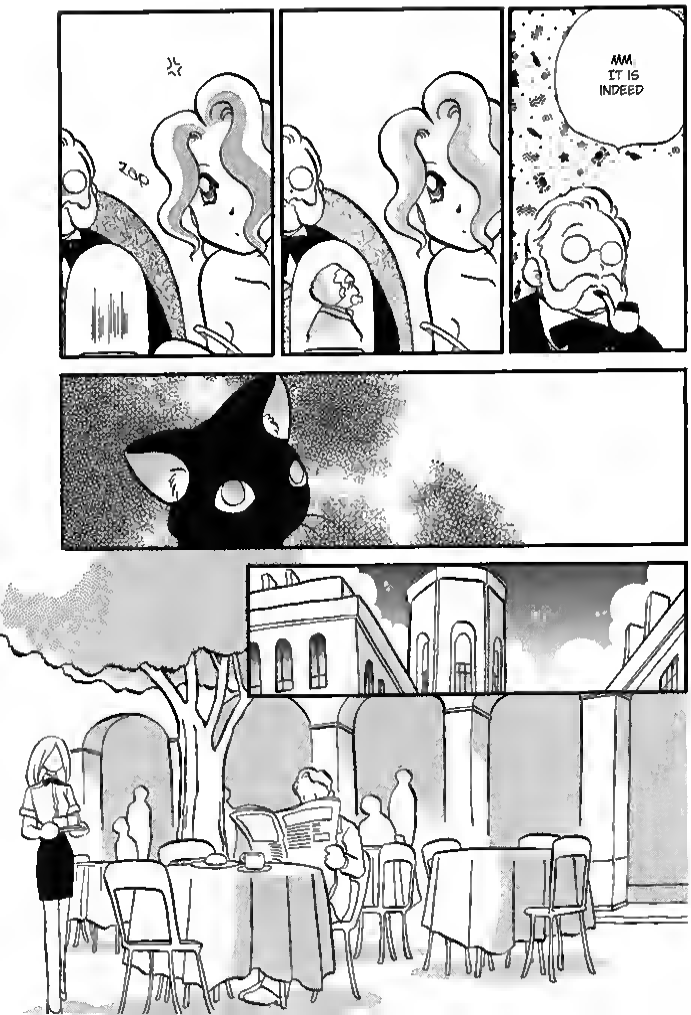

WHY WOULD SOMEONE STEAL ME?
I'M NOT THAT IMPORTANT
THE ENEMY WAS AFTER THE "HOLE IN THE WALL" THEORY YOU PRESENTED LAST YEAR, DOCTOR
WE RETRIEVED IT WHEN THE SAURIAN INTELLIGENCE BUREAU TRIED TO SELL IT
A BACKUP OF YOUR PERSONALITY WAS STOLEN FROM OUR PERSONALITY STORAGE DEPARTMENT
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

Note: In this era one can have behind a backup of one's memory and personality. It's used to call on a deceased person when they're needed for something.


IT CONCERNS TAKING THE ENERGY CREATED BY A CALCULATION ERROR WHEN THE MARS ENGINES WERE CREATED AND USING IT AS FUEL FOR ENERGY-BASED WEAPO-
HUH?
WHAT'S THAT?


PARDON ME DOCTOR
BUT WHEN WAS THIS BACKUP OF YOU CREATED?
JUNE 6
OF WHAT YEAR?
2259
The Antarctic Olympics are next year
SO IT'S A 10-YEAR-OLD BACKUP, COLONEL?
HMM YES, ENLIS
Who?
WOULDN'T IT BE POINTLESS TO STEAL A BACKUP CREATED BEFORE HE CAME UP WITH THE THEORY?
MOST LIKELY
EXCUSE ME, MISS
No idea.
Theory don't get updated?


EXCUSE ME, ENUIS-KUN,
BUT COULD YOU SHOW ME YOUR SHOULDER BLADES?
!
IT'S ENUIS, DOCTOR
APRIL ENUIS
IS THERE A PROBLEM WITH MY SHOULDER BLADES?
THAT'S A NICE VIEW.
HMM... HMM?
!

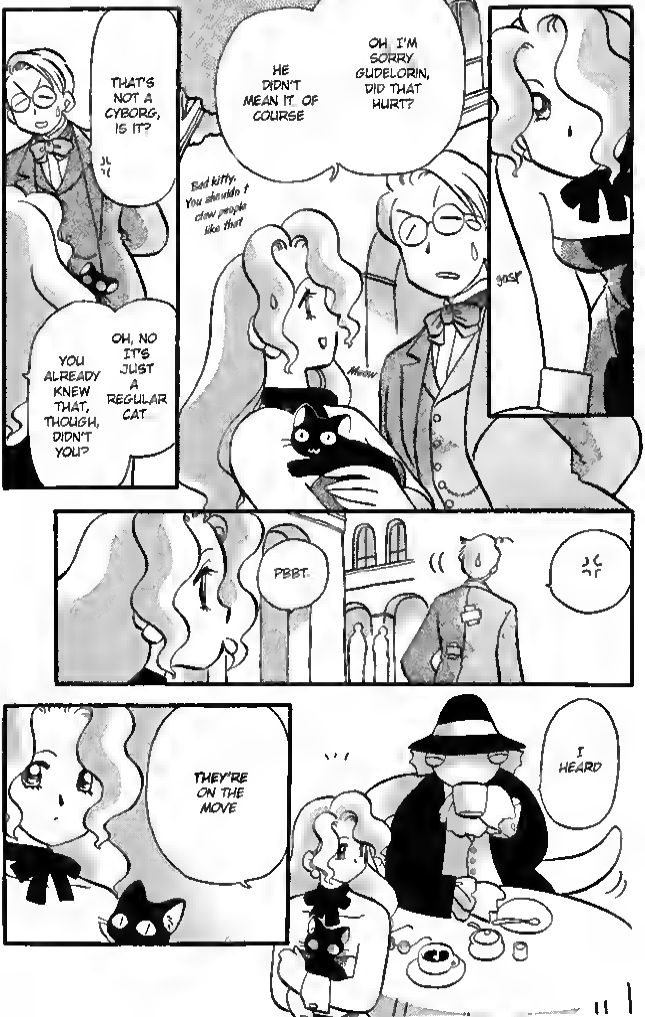

ZOP
MM.
IT IS
INDEED

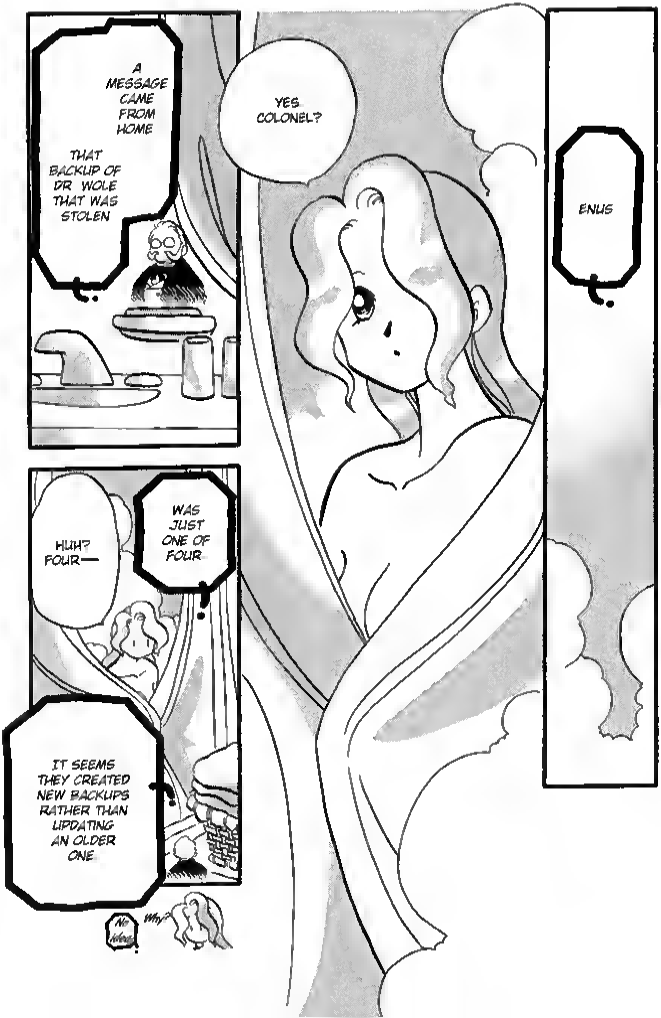
'MORNING ENUS.
MAY I SIT WITH YOU?
OH, GOOD MORNING, ROLLO CRUE.
RIGHT BACK AT YOU! THAT PINK COMPLEXION IS CREEPY.
IS IT HEALTHY FOR YOUR FACE TO BE THAT COLOR?
Coffee.

OH?
IF I WERE YOU
I WOULDN'T DO BUSINESS WITH THAT PERSON AGAIN
LAP LAP LAP
YOU GET RIGHT TO THE POINT, HUH?
BY THE WAY WERE YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR LAST NIGHT'S EVENTS?
Shu
IT WAS A 10-YEAR-OLD BACKUP
BEEP
Filthy mammals!
You'll pay when we Saurians control the universe!
O Lizard God, smite these fools!
Sha Shu Shu Shuuu!
Sha sha shaaaaa!

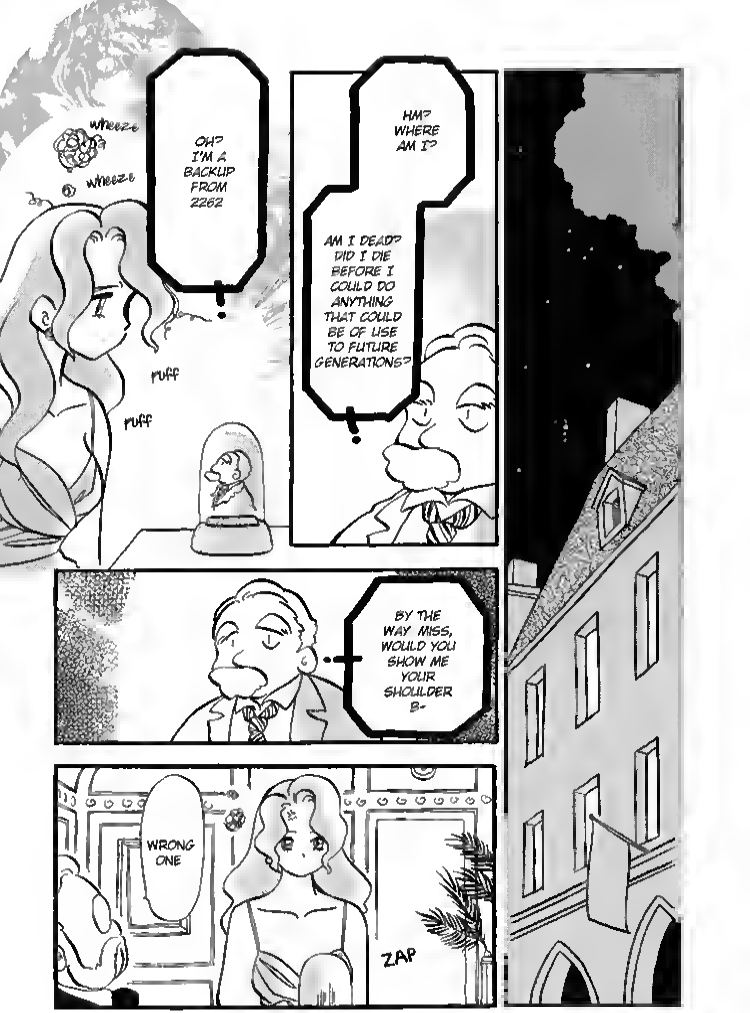
I CAN'T HELP IT. MY TRANSLATION DEVICE PICKS EVERYTHING UP
DON'T LISTEN IN WHEN I'M TALKING TO MY-SELF!
OH, MY
I'M HONORED TO HAVE AROUSED THE JEALOUSY OF A TALENTED IMPERIAL SPY
SHU
GLIDELORIN
HEHEHN AN ILLICIT LIAISON?
WHAT A DISGRACE
SHA

TICK
DON'T CALL ME THAT.
HAHAHA THE IDEA OF FEELING JEALOUSY OVER YOU, VENUS, IS SO COMPLETELY
Aggghhh!
ACK!
CLAW CLAW CLAW CLAW
MEOW

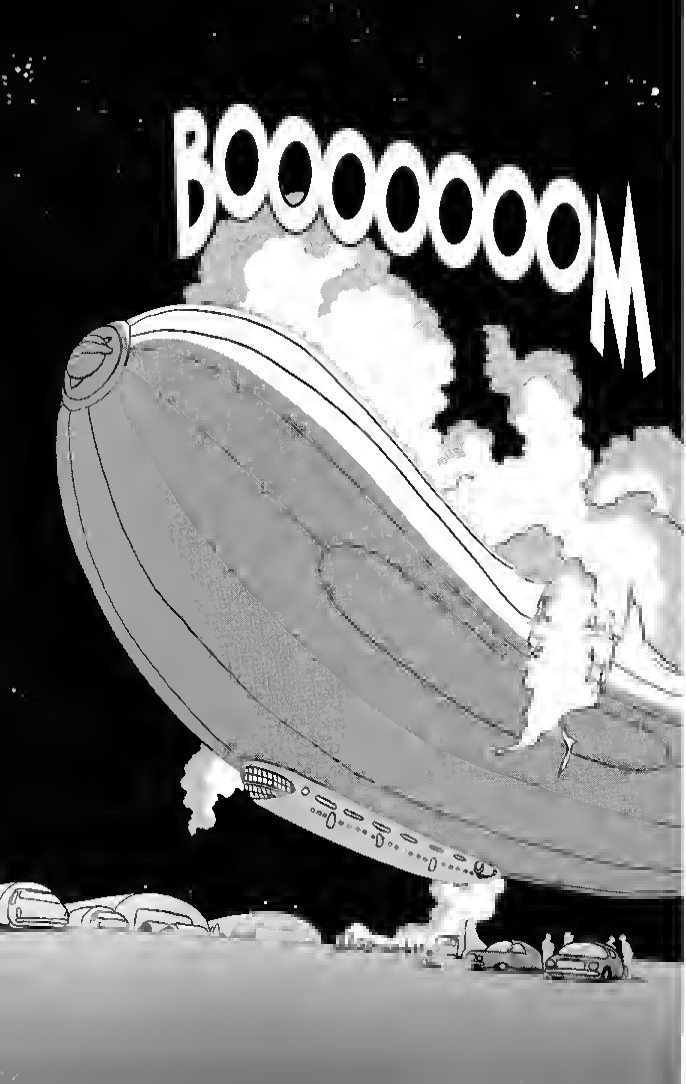

THAT'S NOT A CYBORG, IS IT?
YOU ALREADY KNEW THAT, THOUGH, DIDN'T YOU?
OH, NO IT'S JUST A REGULAR CAT
HE DIDN'T MEAN IT OF COURSE
OH, I'M SORRY GUDELORIN, DID THAT HURT?
Bad kitty. You shouldn't claw people like that
Meow
gasp
PBBT.
THEY'RE ON THE MOVE
I HEARD

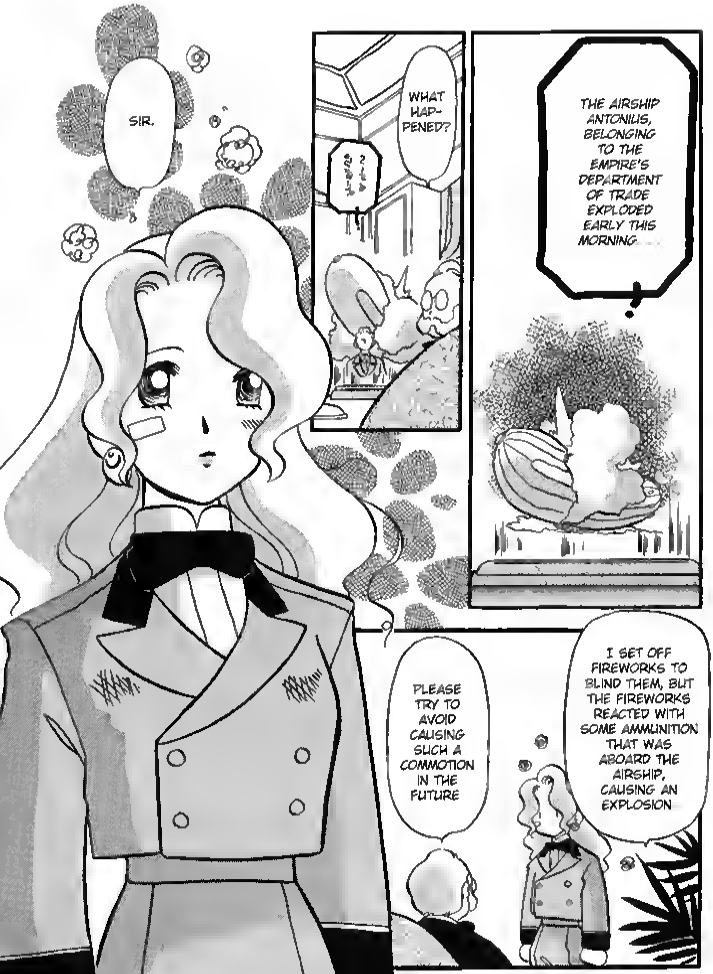

ENUS
YES COLONEL?
A MESSAGE CAME FROM HOME
THAT BACKUP OF DR WOLE THAT WAS STOLEN
WAS JUST ONE OF FOUR
HUH? FOUR—
IT SEEMS THEY CREATED NEW BACKUPS RATHER THAN UPDATING AN OLDER ONE
No idea.
Why?

MEOW
MAY I USE OUR EXPENSES FUND TO BID ON THE ITEMS?
TRY TO KEEP THE PRICE DOWN
AND YOU ONLY NEED TO GET THE MOST RECENT BACKUP
WE'VE RECEIVED INFORMATION THAT THEY'LL BE BRINGING TWO OF THEM OUT TO SELL TONIGHT
RETRIEVE THEM
I THINK EVERYONE SHOULD TAKE BATHS AT LEAST ONCE IN A WHILE
EVEN YOU
MEOW
YOU GOING TO GET IN THE BATH WITH ME, WINSLOW?


wheeze
wheeze
OH? I'M A BACKUP FROM 2262
puff
puff
HM? WHERE AM I?
AM I DEAD? DID I DIE BEFORE I COULD DO ANYTHING THAT COULD BE OF USE TO FUTURE GENERATIONS?
BY THE WAY MISS, WOULD YOU SHOW ME YOUR SHOULDER B-
WRONG ONE
ZAP

GOOD WORK
I TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE CONFUSION TO STEAL BOTH BACKUPS.
AND THEN?
AS I WAS BIDDING ON ONE OF THE BACKUPS, A UNIT OF SAURIAN TROOPS STORMED THE BUILDING.
WHAT'S THAT SMOKE COMING FROM YOU?
BY THE WAY, AN AIRSHIP FROM THE EMPIRE'S DEPARTMENT OF TRADE WILL BE DEPARTING FOR THE SPACEPORT TOMORROW MORNING.
HMM SO THE THIRD BACKUP ISN'T THE RIGHT ONE, EITHER C'EST LA VIE
BY THE WAY, WOULD YOU SHOW ME YOUR SHOUL-
I'M A BACKUP FROM 2266.
The third.
ZIP

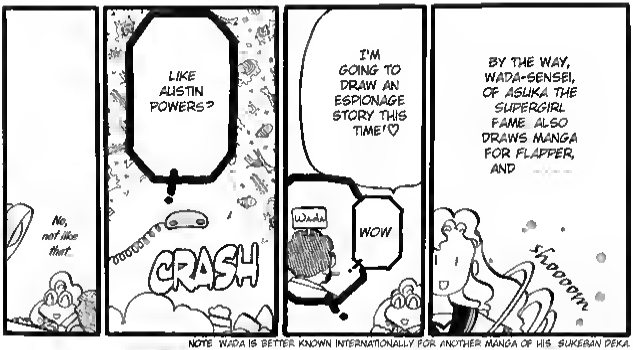

BOOOOOOOM


SIR.
WHAT HAP-PENED?
THE AIRSHIP ANTONIUS, BELONGING TO THE EMPIRE'S DEPARTMENT OF TRADE EXPLODED EARLY THIS MORNING
I SET OFF FIREWORKS TO BLIND THEM, BUT THE FIREWORKS REACTED WITH SOME AMMUNITION THAT WAS ABOARD THE AIRSHIP, CAUSING AN EXPLOSION
PLEASE TRY TO AVOID CAUSING SUCH A COMMOTION IN THE FUTURE

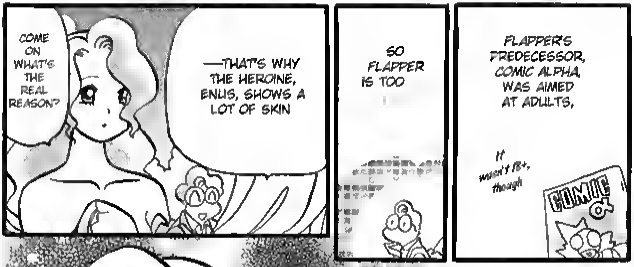
I HAD THE FEELING THIS LATEST INCIDENT WAS THE WORK OF THE IMPERIAL INTELLIGENCE AGENCY
DID YOU GET THE MOST RECENT BACKUP OF DR WOLE?
They scattered the extra three around, hoping they'd act as diversions!
WAHAHA NOT TO TOOT MY OWN HORN BUT I AM THE AUTHORITY ON THE "HOLE IN THE WALL" THEORY
HMM GOOD WORK
If you thought it was them, why didn't you say so from the beginning?
Ehem.
BY THE WAY, WOULD YOU SHOW ME Y-
ZAP
THE ACCIDENT RESULTED IN MANY CASUALITIES
BUT THANKFULLY, THERE WERE NO DEATHS
I SUPPOSE THE GODDESS OF GOOD FORTUNE WAS SMILING ON US
THOUGH VENUS IS THE GODDESS OF BEAUTY
PLEASE EXCUSE ME

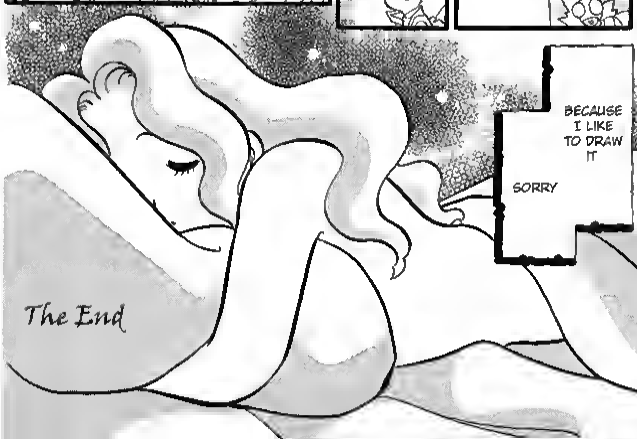
WHY IS THERE SMOKE COMING OFF OF YOU?
I COULD ASK YOU THE SAME
Hakoto Mitsuki
THE END

Transistor Venus
Afterword for the Booklet Distributed at Comiket
Winter 1999 Comiket
COMIKET: A DOUJINSHI CONVENTION
THIS IS A COMIC FLAPPER PROMOTIONAL MANGA BOOKLET CREATED FOR THIS EVENT.
HELLO, I'M TAKEMOTO IZUMI! LET'S SKIP THE FORMALITIES.
LUM
NO IDEA.
It's so far off in the future.
—AND WHEN IS THAT COMING OUT?
PLEASE READ THE AFTERWORD FROM THE PUBLISHED MANGA VOLUME FOR MORE INFORMATION.—


No, not like that.
LIKE AUSTIN POWERS?
DOOOOOOO
CRASH
I'M GOING TO DRAW AN ESPIONAGE STORY THIS TIME!♡
Wada
WOW
BY THE WAY, WADA-SENSEI, OF ASUKA THE SUPERGIRL FAME ALSO DRAWS MANGA FOR FLAPPER, AND
Shoooom

NOTE WADA IS BETTER KNOWN INTERNATIONALLY FOR ANOTHER MANGA OF HIS, SUKEBAN DEKA.


COME ON WHAT'S THE REAL REASON?
—THAT'S WHY THE HEROINE, ENJI, SHOWS A LOT OF SKIN
SO FLAPPER IS TOO
FLAPPER'S PREDECESSOR, COMIC ALPHA, WAS AIMED AT ADULTS,
It wasn't R+, though
COMIC α



Intermission①

The making of Transistor Venus

Comic Flapper First Issue (1999)~ July 2000 Issue

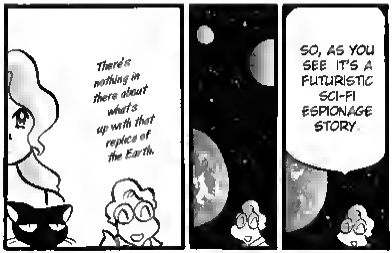
—SO, TRANSISTOR VENUS IS AN ESPIONAGE STORY. MAINLY. I THINK IT'S MORE LIKE NAPOLEON SOLO* THAN 007... BUT MAYBE IT'S MOST SIMILAR TO THE TV SHOW THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E. THAT ONE'S ABOUT A FEMALE SPY, AND THE HEROINE'S CODENAME IS APRIL DANCER. BUT..... TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I'VE NEVER SEEN IT. THERE'S A NOVEL SERIES OUT TOO..... BUT I'VE NEVER READ THAT, EITHER.

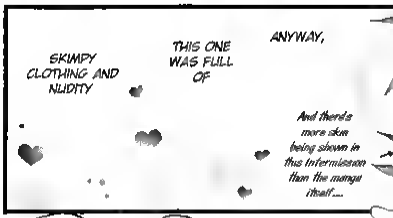
I JUST KNOW THE NAME. I'VE ALWAYS ASSUMED IT WAS ABOUT A BEAUTIFUL SPY RUNNING AROUND AND DOING THINGS. I'VE ASSUMED THAT FOR OVER 20 YEARS NOW. THAT'S THE ONLY IMAGE I HAD IN MY MIND WHEN I WAS DRAWING TRANSISTOR VENUS. WELL, IT IS ABOUT A FEMALE SPY RUNNING AROUND AND DOING THINGS. ..... NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, IT MIGHT BE MORE LIKE THE CHAMPIONS. THAT'S ABOUT AGENTS FOR A UNITED NATIONS LAW ENFORCEMENT ORGANIZATION WHO CRASH IN THE DEPTHS OF TIBET AND ARE GIVEN SUPERHUMAN POWERS...

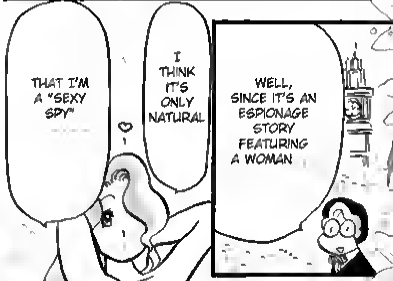
THE NAME TRANSISTOR VENUS COMES FROM TWO THINGS. THE TERM "TRANSISTOR GLAMOR GIRL," WHICH WAS ONCE USED TO REFER TO PETITE, WELL-PROPORTIONED WOMEN, AND THE IMAGE OF A TRANSISTOR GODDESS.

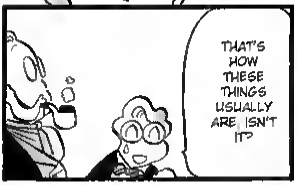
CONSIDERING SHE'S A GODDESS, SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE MUCH GOOD LUCK. YEAH, SHE ALWAYS COMES BACK FROM A MISSION LOOKING AWFUL.

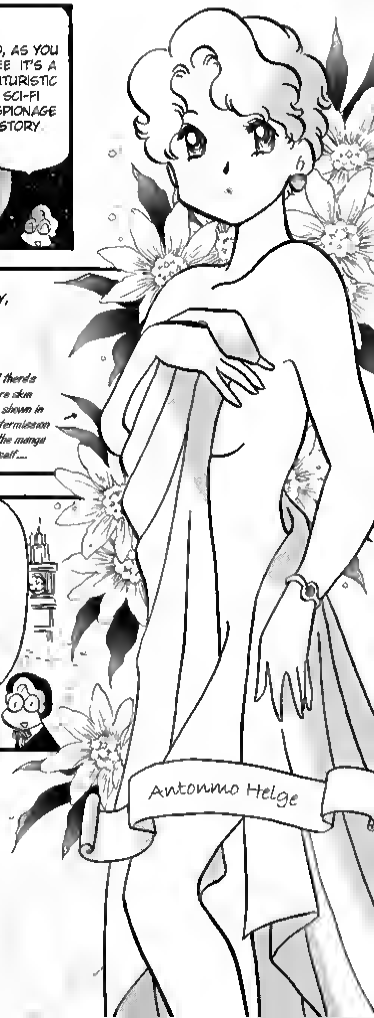
*NOTE: FROM THE TV SHOW THE MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E

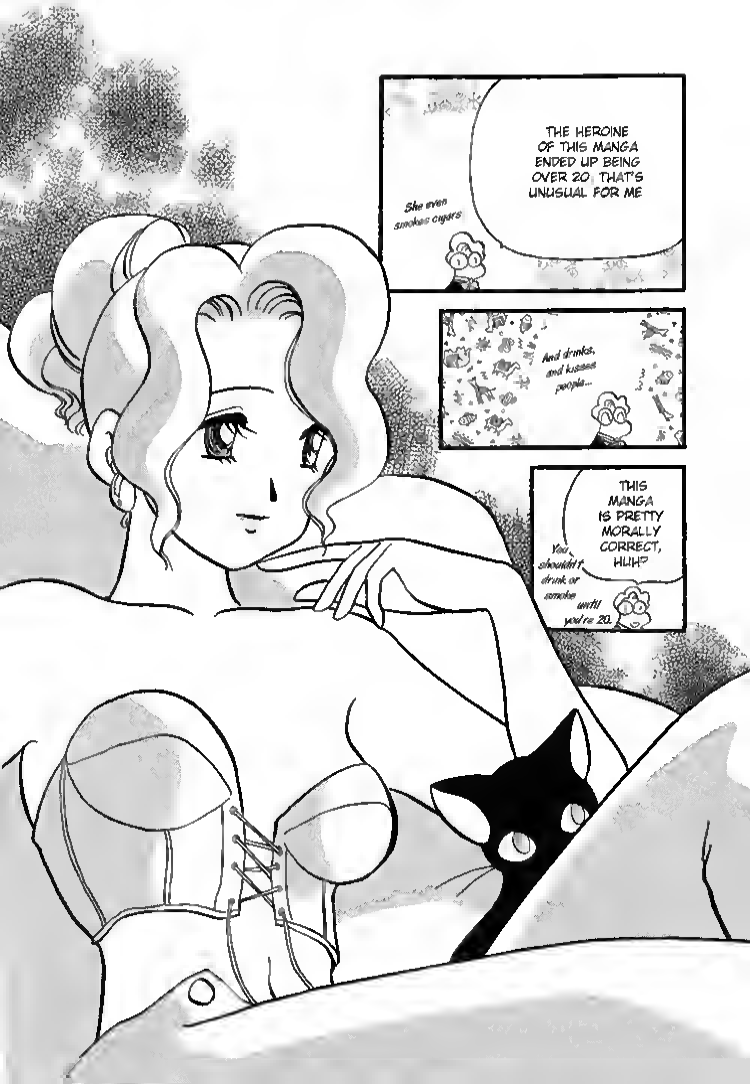

There's nothing in there about what's up with that replica of the Earth.
SO, AS YOU SEE IT'S A FUTURISTIC SCI-FI ESPIONAGE STORY.

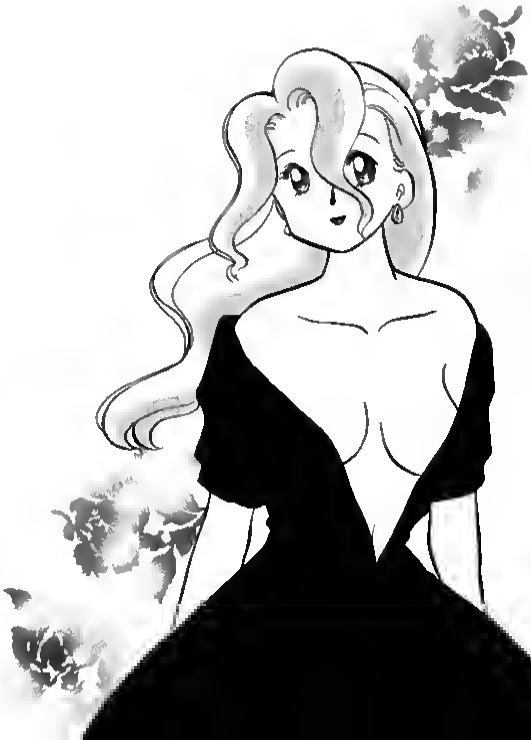

ANYWAY,
THIS ONE WAS FULL OF
SKIMPY CLOTHING AND NUDITY
And there's more skin being shown in this Intermission than the manga itself....

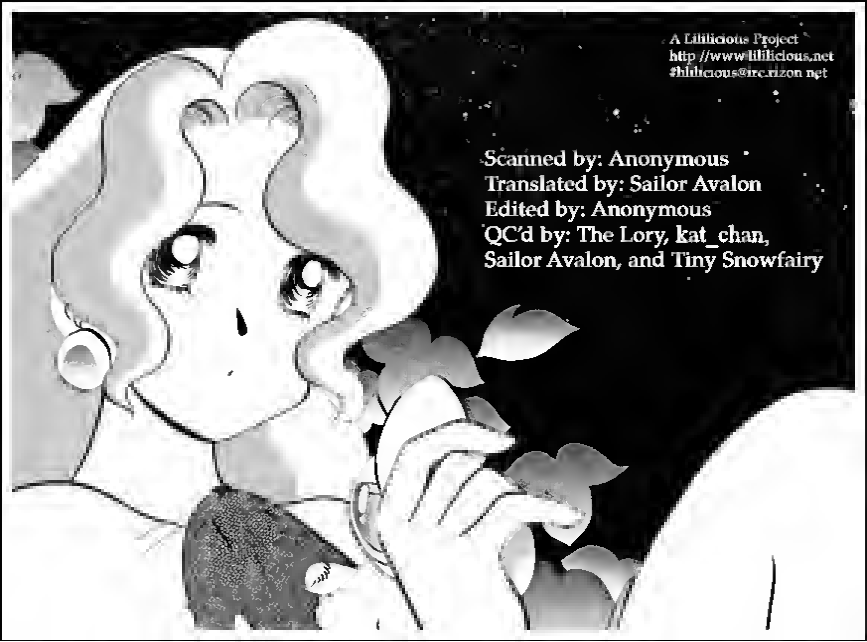

WELL, SINCE IT'S AN ESPIONAGE STORY FEATURING A WOMAN
I THINK IT'S ONLY NATURAL
THAT I'M A "SEXY SPY"


THAT'S HOW THESE THINGS USUALLY ARE, ISN'T IT?


Antonmo Helge


THE HEROINE OF THIS MANGA ENDED UP BEING OVER 20. THAT'S UNUSUAL FOR ME
She even smokes cigars.
And drinks, and kisses people...
THIS MANGA IS PRETTY MORALLY CORRECT, HUH?
You shouldn't drink or smoke until you're 20.




A Lilicious Project
http://www.lilicious.net
#lilicious@irc.rizon.net
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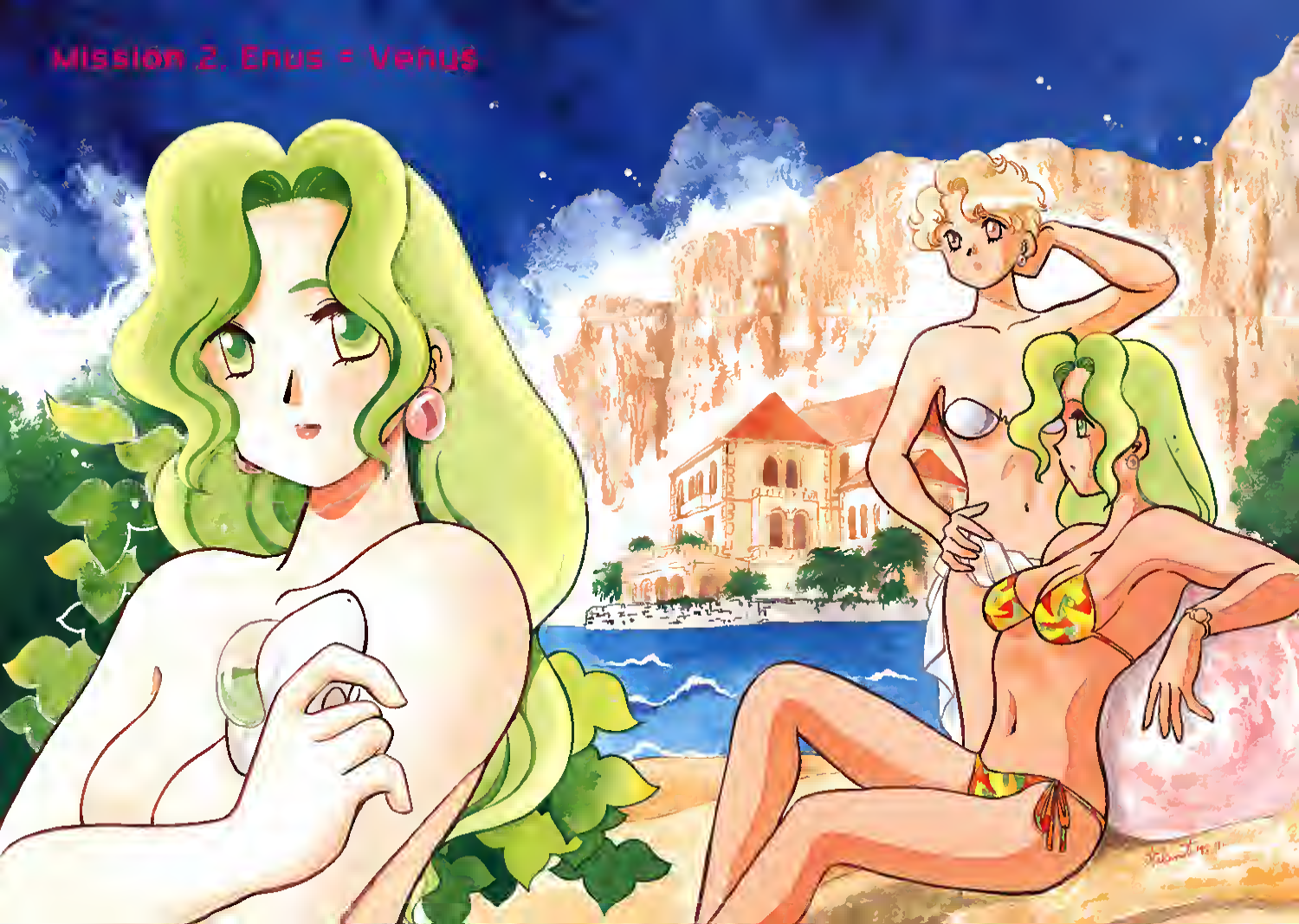
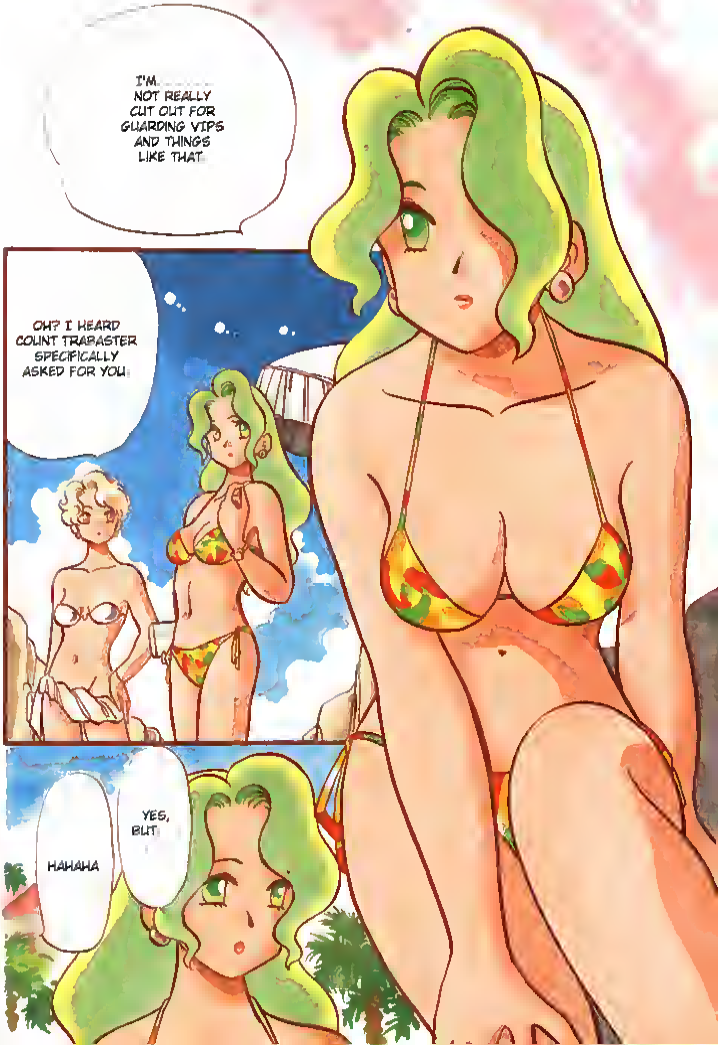
Translated by: Sailor Avalon
Edited by: Anonymous
QC'd by: The Lory, kat_chan,
Sailor Avalon, and Tiny Snowfairy

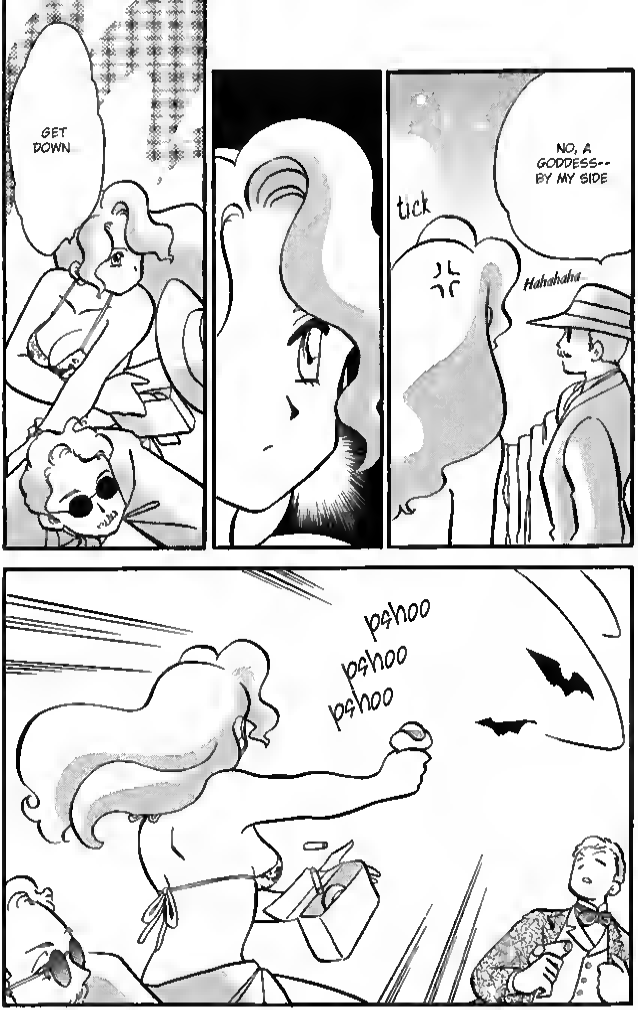
ENUS,
IT'S STILL ALL CLEAR.
OKAY, HELGE.

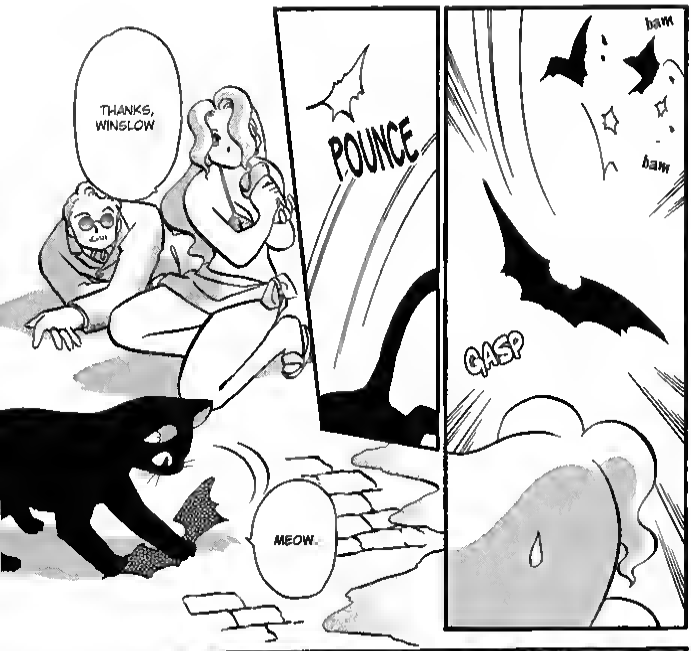
Mission 2. Enus = Venus

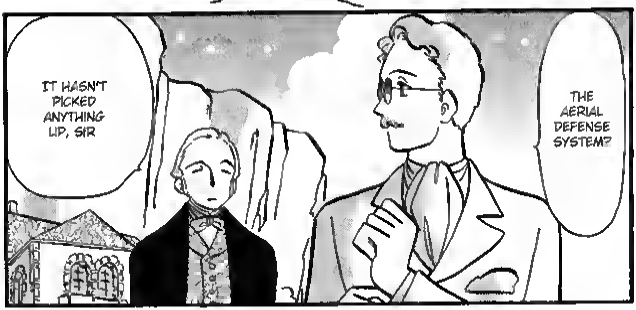


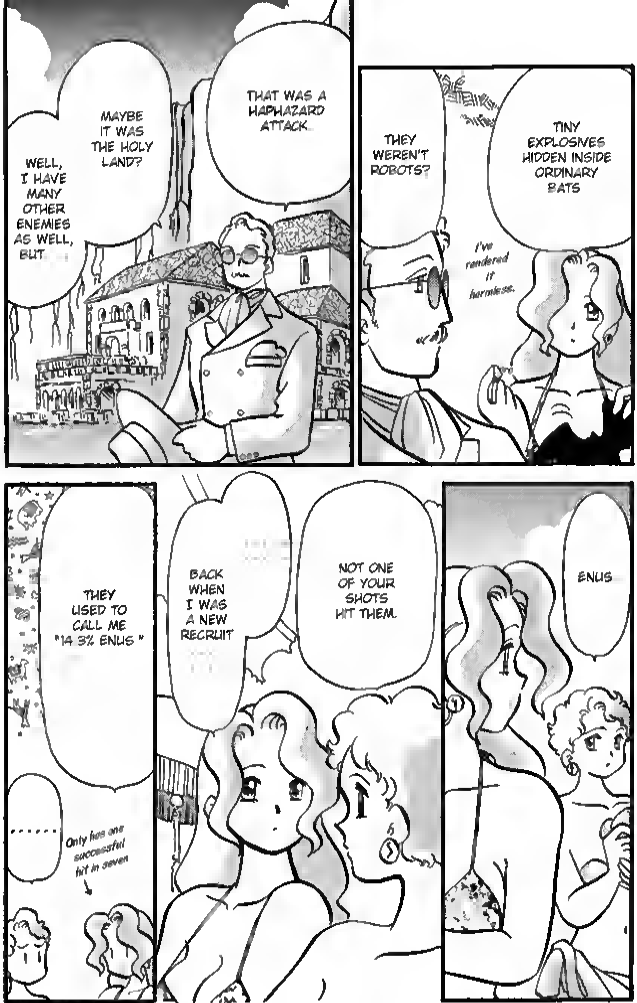

I'M... NOT REALLY CUT OUT FOR GUARDING VIPS AND THINGS LIKE THAT.
OH? I HEARD COUNT TRAPASTER SPECIFICALLY ASKED FOR YOU.
YES, BUT...
HAHAHA

I'VE HEARD YOU'RE ONE OF THE TOP PEOPLE IN YOUR FIELD
IT WON'T DO FOR YOU TO BE TOO MODEST, MISS ENUS
BUT IT ALSO WON'T DO FOR YOU TO OVERESTIMATE MY ABILITIES, MY LORD
WELL, I'M ON VACATION
HAVING A GROUP OF BOORISH MEN FOR MY BODYGUARDS WOULD BE TOO DEPRESSING
I'D RATHER HAVE A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN--


GET DOWN
tick
NO, A GODDESS-- BY MY SIDE
Hahahaha
pshoo
pshoo
pshoo


THANKS, WINSLOW
POUNCE
haw
haw
GASP
MEOW.


IT HASN'T PICKED ANYTHING UP, SIR
THE AERIAL DEFENSE SYSTEM?


THAT WAS A HAPHAZARD ATTACK.
MAYBE IT WAS THE HOLY LAND?
WELL, I HAVE MANY OTHER ENEMIES AS WELL, BUT...
THEY WEREN'T ROBOTS?
TINY EXPLOSIVES HIDDEN INSIDE ORDINARY BATS
I've rendered it harmless.
THEY USED TO CALL ME "14.3% ENUS."
Only has one successful hit in seven
BACK WHEN I WAS A NEW RECRUIT
NOT ONE OF YOUR SHOTS HIT THEM.
ENUS

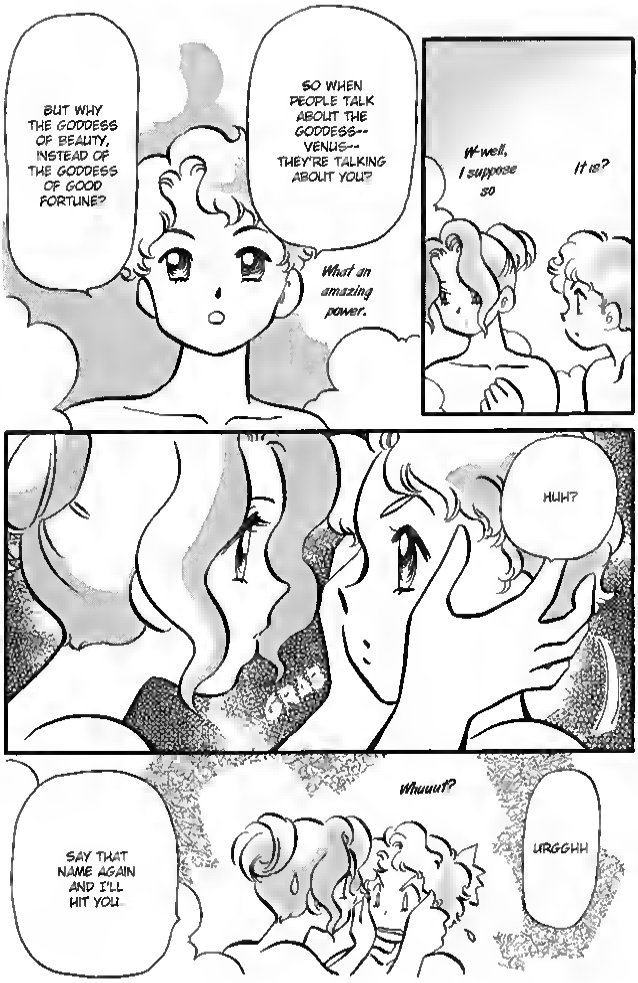
There have been times where she's shot six bullets off in succession and none have hit the target...

It is the year 2214?
Spies from the major powers have gathered here on Lisbon, a neutral planet.
April Ennis works for the Alliance Information Ministry's top secret Intelligence Bureau.
YOU WANT ME TO GUARD A VIP?
MM-HMM. COUNT TRABASTER.
HE'S A PROMINENT FIGURE IN THE ARMS INDUSTRY.

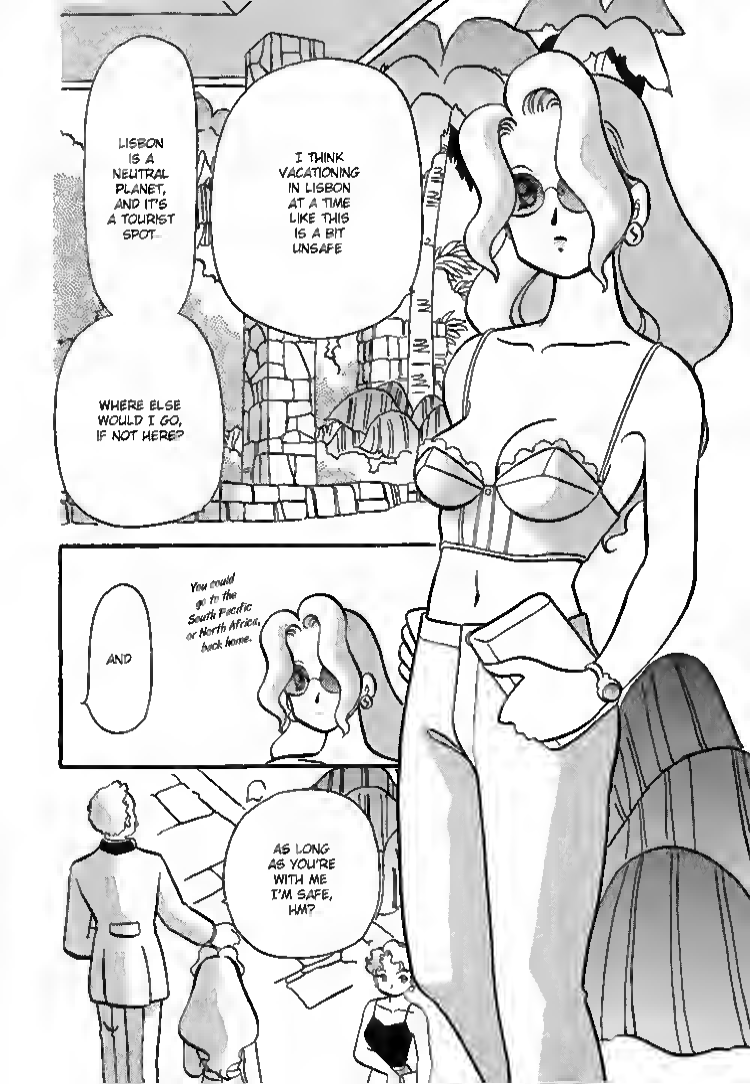
A LITTLE WHILE AGO
WHY ME?
HE MUST HAVE SOME CONNECTIONS IN THE UPPER ECHELONS OF OUR GOVERNMENT,
BECAUSE HE ASKED FOR YOU BY NAME
IT SEEMS HE'LL BE VACATIONING AT A RESORT HERE
SKIRMISHES WERE HAPPENING BETWEEN THE HOLY LAND AND THE FEDERATION, AND COUNT TRABASTER'S COMPANY SOLD A NUMBER OF STATE-OF-THE-ART BATTLE CRUISERS TO THE FEDERATION
WELL, THE FEDERATION ENDED UP WINNING.
BUT APPARENTLY THE HOLY LAND STILL RESENTS COUNT TRABASTER

THE BOTTOM LINE IS, THE COUNT'S LIFE IS IN DANGER
MAYBE HE WANTS THE PROTECTION OF A GODDESS
ANY QUES-TIONS?
NO.
THEN REPORT TO HIS LOCATION AT ONCE
OH, AND YOU'LL HAVE HELP. THE BRANCH OFFICE IS SENDING SOMEONE TO GUARD HIM WITH YOU.
HEY ENUS.

ABOUT AN EMPLOYEE STATIONED IN LISBON WHO HAD A SPECIAL POWER: SOMEONE WHO WAS ALWAYS ABLE TO AVOID FATALITIES
I HEARD A RUMOR BACK AT HEAD-QUARTERS
IS THAT YOU?


BUT WHY THE GODDESS OF BEAUTY, INSTEAD OF THE GODDESS OF GOOD FORTUNE?
SO WHEN PEOPLE TALK ABOUT THE GODDESS-- VENUS-- THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT YOU?
What an amazing power.
W-well, I suppose so
It is?
HUH?
GRIP
Whuuut?
SAY THAT NAME AGAIN AND I'LL HIT YOU.
URGGHH

BUT I THINK THE MOCK OYSTERS AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR ARE ONE OF THE BEST THINGS IT HAS TO OFFER, DON'T YOU?
LISBON OFFERS MANY DELIGHTS,
HAHAHA WELL MISS VENUS?
OH, I'M SORRY, MISS ENUS
BUT IT'S ENUS APRIL ENUS
BEGGING YOUR PARDON MY LORD
HOW HOLLOW YOUR LIFE MUST BE, THEN, MISS VENUS
I DON'T CARE FOR OYSTERS
Why?
MISS VENUS?
WELL, THEN, SHALL WE GO FOR A STROLL AFTER DINNER,


I THINK VACATIONING IN LISBON AT A TIME LIKE THIS IS A BIT UNSAFE
LISBON IS A NEUTRAL PLANET, AND IT'S A TOURIST SPOT...
WHERE ELSE WOULD I GO, IF NOT HERE?
You could go to the South Pacific or North Africa, back home.
AND
AS LONG AS YOU'RE WITH ME I'M SAFE, HM?

BUT SHE'S A GODDESS ALL THE SAME NO?
VENUS ISN'T THE GODDESS OF GOOD FORTUNE
OH?
HOW SO?
I DON'T BELIEVE THAT'S NECESSARILY TRUE
OH
..MY LORD
ABOUT ONE OF THE PEOPLE YOU MET THIS MORNING

BOOM
Pshoooo
WE ARE UNDER ATTACK FROM UNKNOWN SOURCES, SIR
MM RETURN FIRE
IT MIGHT BE A DIVERSION. BE ON GUARD, HELGE
MY LORD, IT'S DANGEROUS OUT HERE
PLEASE GO INSIDE
HA HA HA

I HAVE FAITH IN YOUR ABILITIES...
BUT...
MY LORD...
ALL RIGHT. PUT ALL WE HAVE INTO OUR COUNTERATTACK
BOOOOM
BANG BANG BANG
NGH

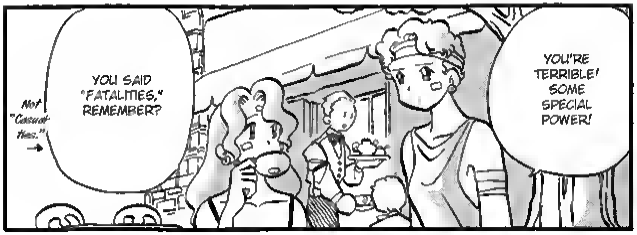
KABLAAM
BANG BANG BANG
BOOOOOM

THAT WAS A LITTLE TOO MUCH.

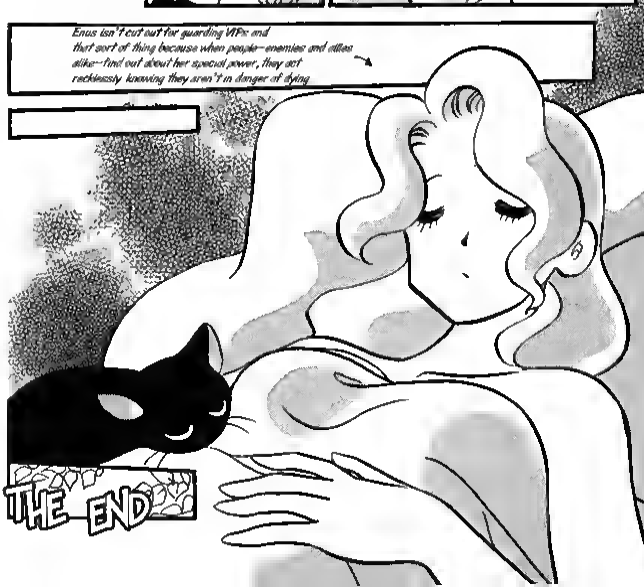
Mysterious Gunfire at the Port Town of Perast?
Count Trabaster's Villa Destroyed
148 Injured
HMM...
The Ministry of Foreign Affairs All the Countrie Involved in the
BOOOOOOOOOM
Ahhh!
WELL, THE IMPORTANT THING IS, THERE WERE NO FATALITIES

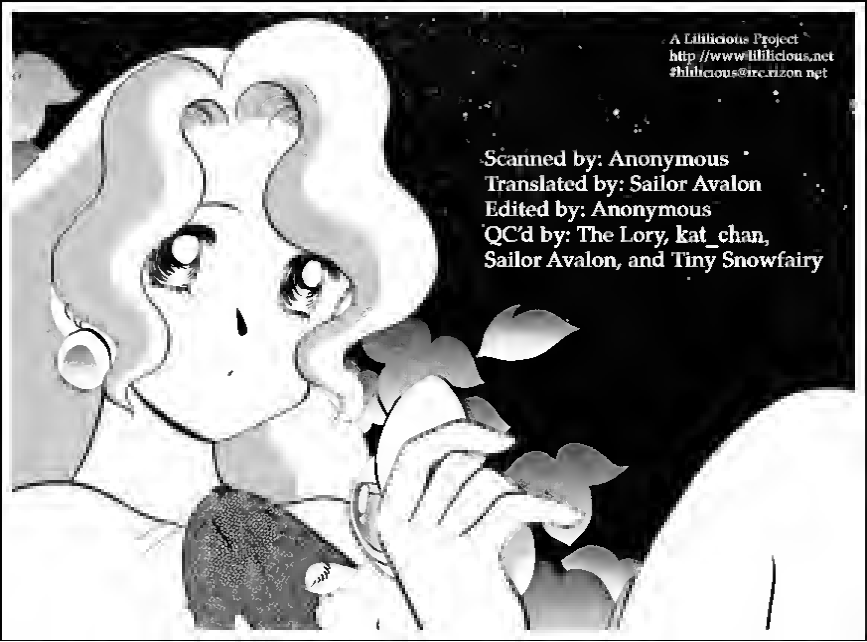
YES
I SUPPOSE
THE PERSON YOU SPOTTED AT THE COUNT'S VILLA WAS A CONSUL FROM THE HOLY LAND
APPARENTLY, THE COUNT WAS TRYING TO CARRY OUT SOME BUSINESS WITH THE HOLY LAND
OF COURSE, THEY WERE AFTER HIS LIFE, TOO, BUT

PLEASE EXCUSE ME
I SUPPOSE IT'S THANKS TO THE GODDESS'S POWER
THEY KNEW THEY WERE IN NO REAL DANGER OF DYING, SO THEY WENT ALL-OUT WITH A FLASHY ATTACK
IT WAS PROBABLY A FEINT TO THROW THE FEDERATION OFF
Seriously wounded people are put in tanks that regenerate the damaged body parts.
I HEARD HE'LL BE SPENDING THE NEXT THREE MONTHS IN A REGENERATION TANK.
IT SEEMS HIS INJURIES WERE RATHER SEVERE
OH, ABOUT THE COUNT
HEY ENJIS!


Ah! "Casualties."
YOU SAID "FATALITIES," REMEMBER?
YOU'RE TERRIBLE! SOME SPECIAL POWER!

I told you I'd let you if you said that again!
EEK!
POW
But I'm injured! ;o
tick
SEEMS KIND OF HALF-ASSED FOR A GODDESS


Enus isn't cut out for guarding VIPs and that sort of thing because when people—enemies and allies alike—find out about her special power, they act recklessly knowing they aren't in danger of dying.
THE END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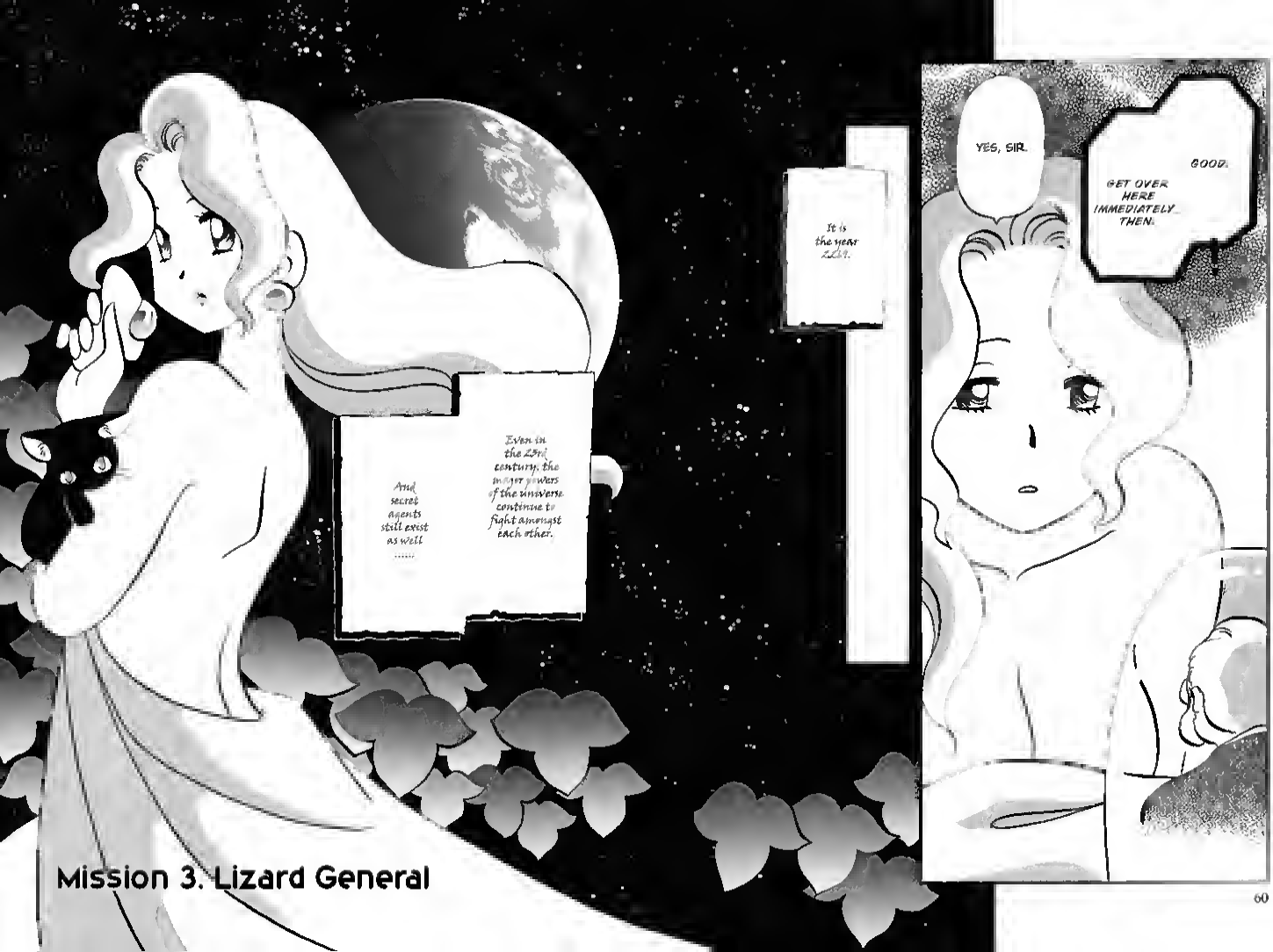
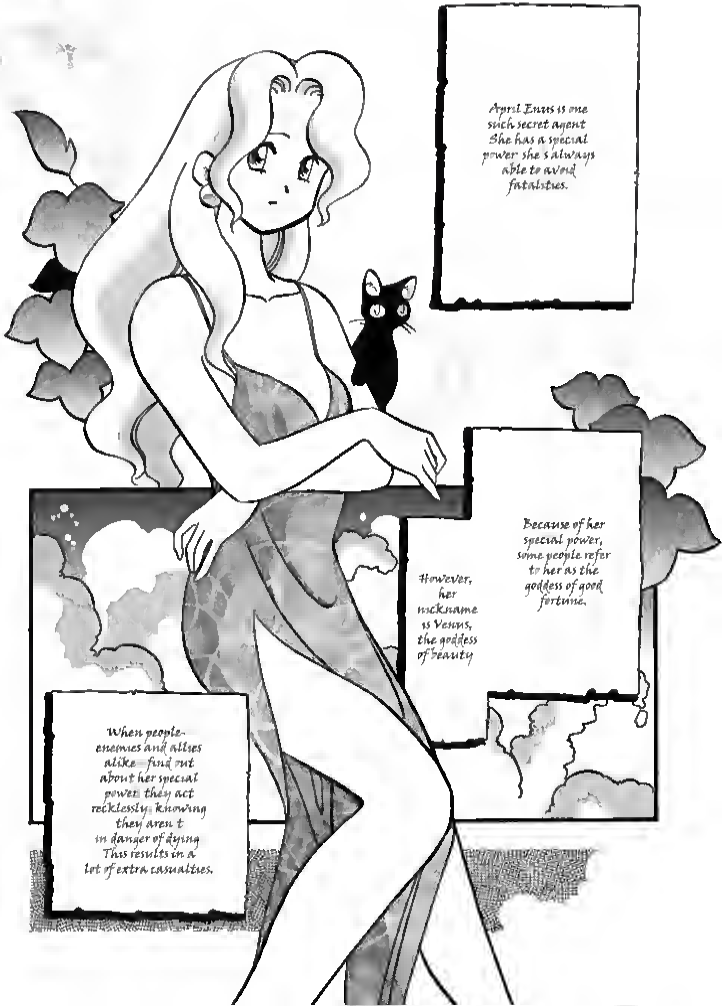
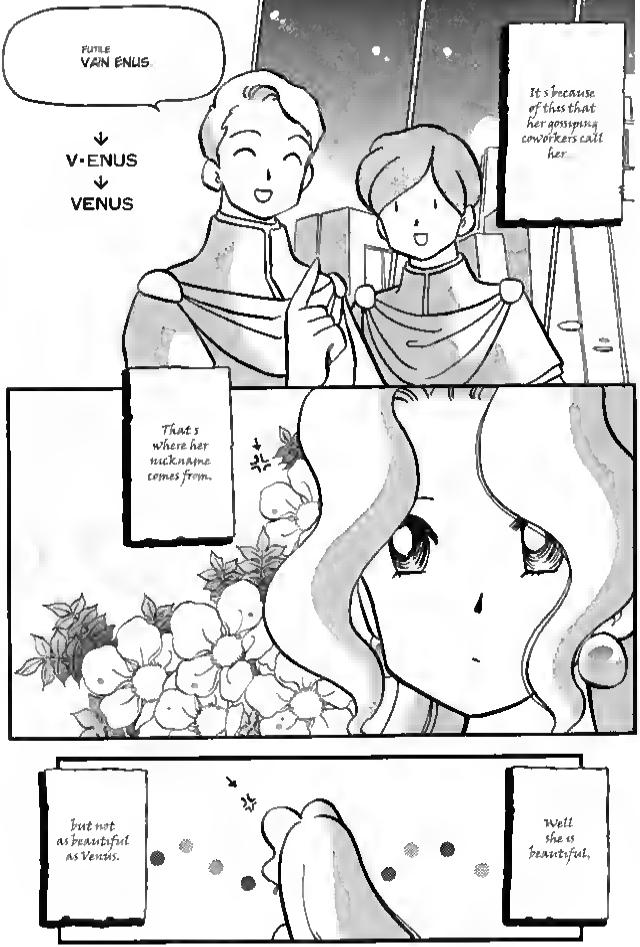
Translated by: Sailor Avalon
Edited by: Anonymous
QC'd by: The Lory, kat_chan,
Sailor Avalon, and Tiny Snowfairy

BEEP
BEEP
BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
YES.
YES?
ENUS,
IT'S FOR YOU.
NGRRRR
SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOU, ENUS.
YOU DIDN'T I GOT DRUNK AND I WAS SLEEPING IT OFF THAT'S ALL.

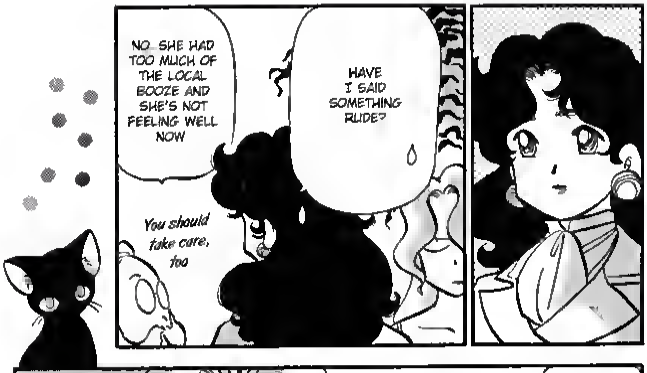

It is the year 22XX.
Even in the 23rd century, the major powers of the universe continue to fight amongst each other.
And secret agents still exist as well .....
GOOD. GET OVER HERE IMMEDIATELY_ THEN.
YES, SIR.

Mission 3. Lizard General

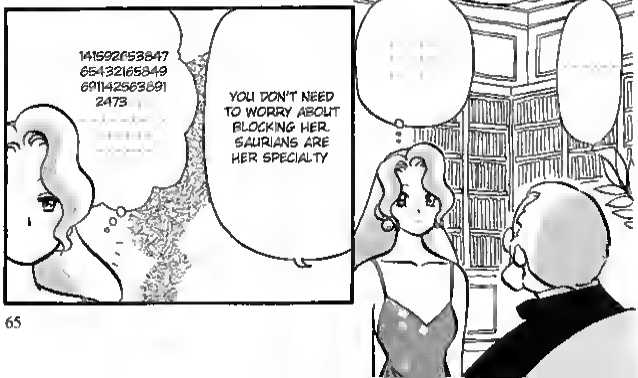

April Ennis is one such secret agent. She has a special power she's always able to avoid fatalities.
Because of her special power, some people refer to her as the goddess of good fortune.
However, her nickname is Venus, the goddess of beauty.
When people - enemies and allies alike - find out about her special power, they act recklessly, knowing they aren't in danger of dying. This results in a lot of extra casualties.

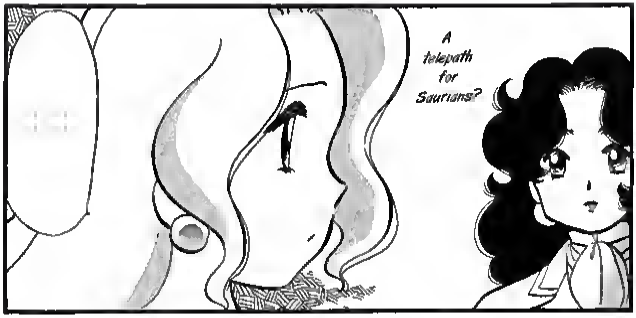

FUTILE
VAIN ENUS
V-ENUS
VENUS
It's because of this that her gossiping coworkers call her...
That's where her nickname comes from.
Well she is beautiful,
but not as beautiful as Venus.

MARIAANA, YOUR PARTNER FOR THIS MISSION.
NICE TO MEET YOU, ENUS
I'VE HEARD ALL ABOUT YOU, AND I'M HONORED TO HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO WORK WITH YOU.
PRICKLE


NO. SHE HAD TOO MUCH OF THE LOCAL BOOZE AND SHE'S NOT FEELING WELL NOW
HAVE I SAID SOMETHING RUDE?
You should take care, too

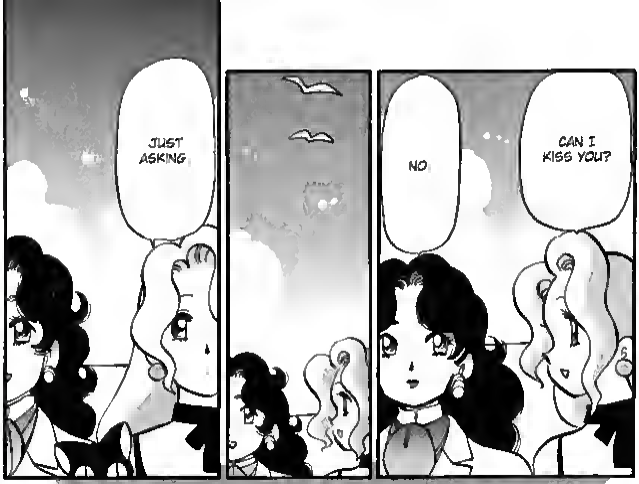
MARIAANA IS A TELEPATH
YOU'LL NEED HER ABILITY FOR THIS——

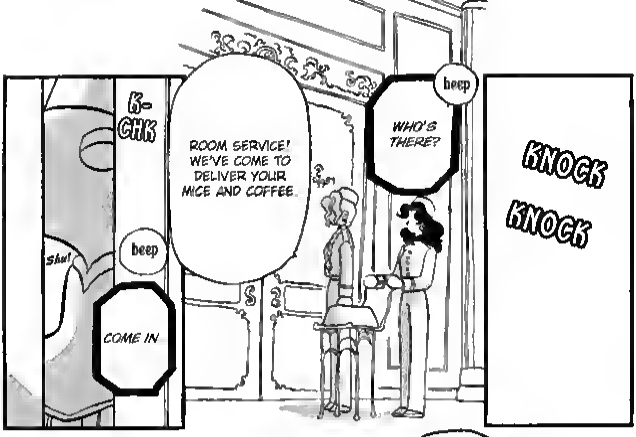

14159265384 76543216584 96911425638 912473
YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT BLOCKING HER. SAURIANS ARE HER SPECIALTY

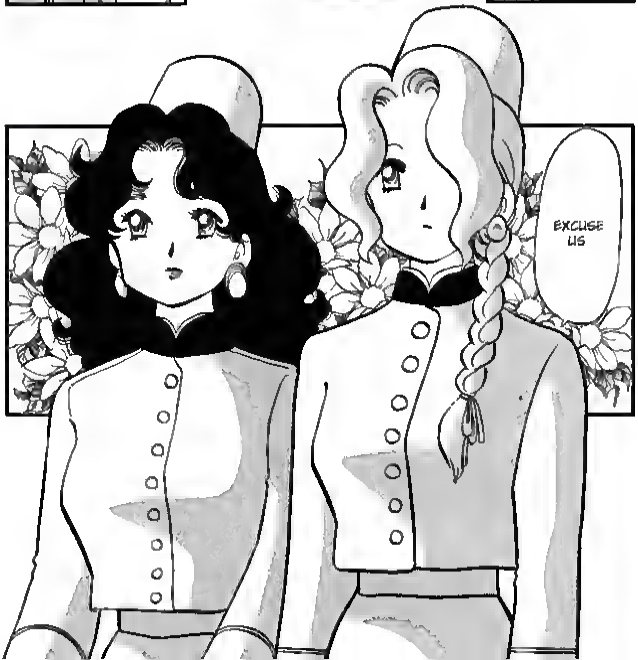

A telepath for Saurians?

IS A HIGH-RANKING MILITARY OFFICER IN THE SAURIAN CANALI NEST-EMPIRE
SHEENDOKAY HALLA FUL NGHI
WELL, APPARENTLY HE MANAGED TO EARN THE DISPLEASURE OF THE CANALI NEST-FATHER
ISN'T THAT DANGEROUS? RELATIONS ARE TERRIBLE BETWEEN THEM AND THE OTHER MAJOR NESTS IN THE AREA, RIGHT?
HE'S FLEEING THE CANALI NEST-EMPIRE?

YES
SHEENDOXAY IS A GENERAL, CORRECT?
IF THAT'S TRUE THIS WILL BE A RARE OPPORTUNITY TO GATHER INTELLIGENCE ON SAURIAN TECHNOLOGY
YES?
?
MARIAANA
YOU HAVE NICE LIPS

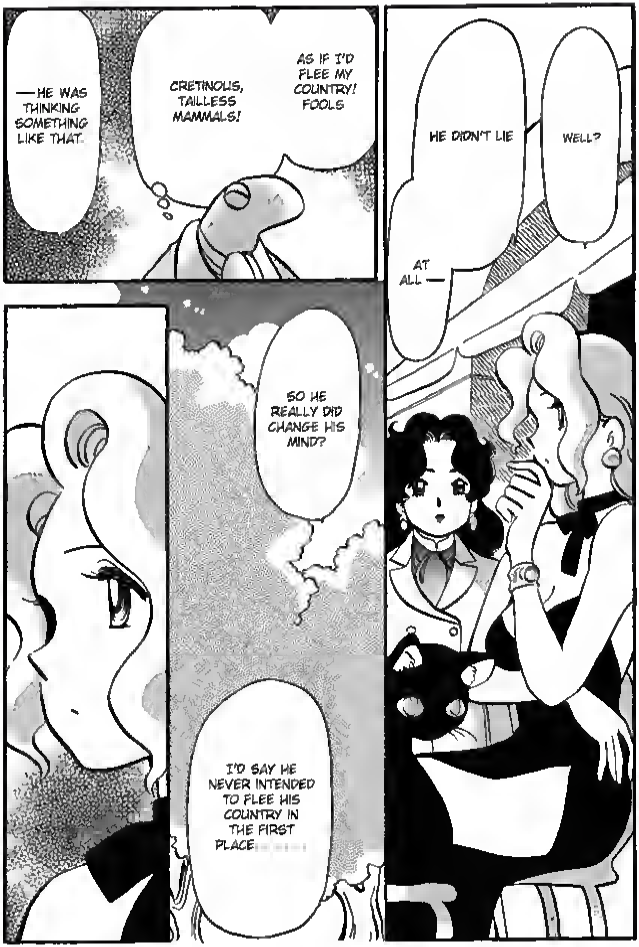

JUST ASKING
NO
CAN I KISS YOU?

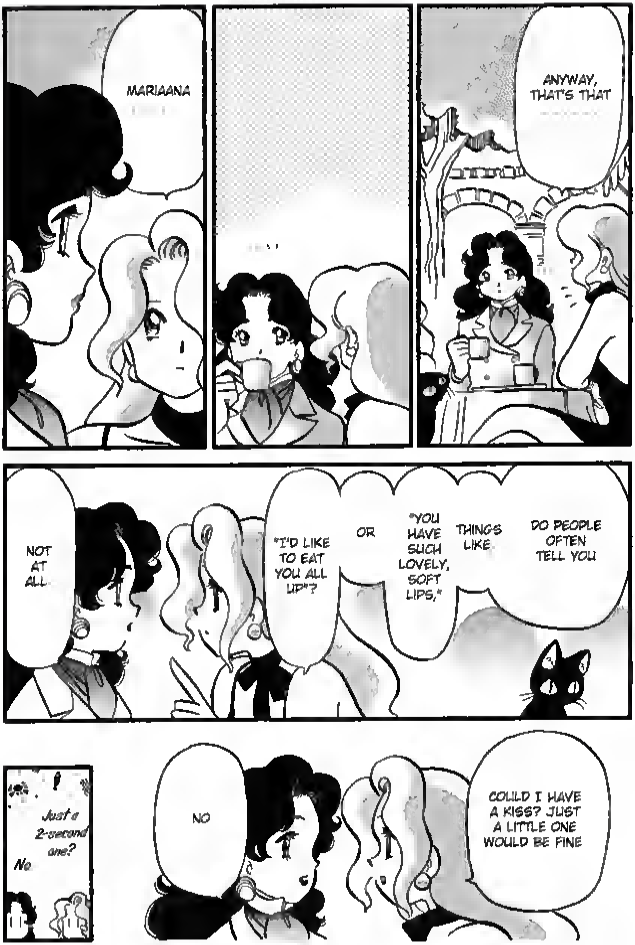

KNOCK KNOCK
beep
WHO'S THERE?
ROOM SERVICE! WE'VE COME TO DELIVER YOUR MICE AND COFFEE.
G-CHK
beep
COME IN
shu!


EXCUSE US

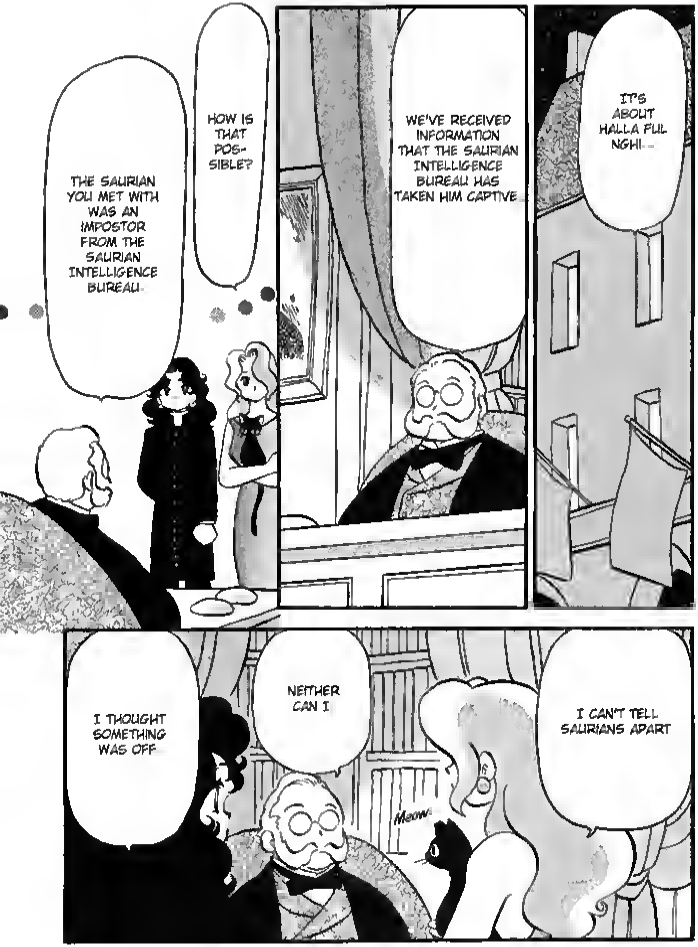
YES
I'M APRIL ENLIS,
SAA
Shu
shu!
beep
YOU'RE
AGENTS
FROM THE
ALLIANCE
beep
YES,
I'VE HEARD
OF YOU. THE
GOODDESS OF
GOOD
FORTUNE.
MAY WE
GET STRAIGHT
TO THE POINT,
SAA?
beep
AH, YES
ABOUT MY
DECISION TO
LEAVE MY
COUNTRY.
beep
I CHANGED
MY MIND.
WON'T BE
DOING THAT.
NOPE, NOPE.
Shu
shuuuu!

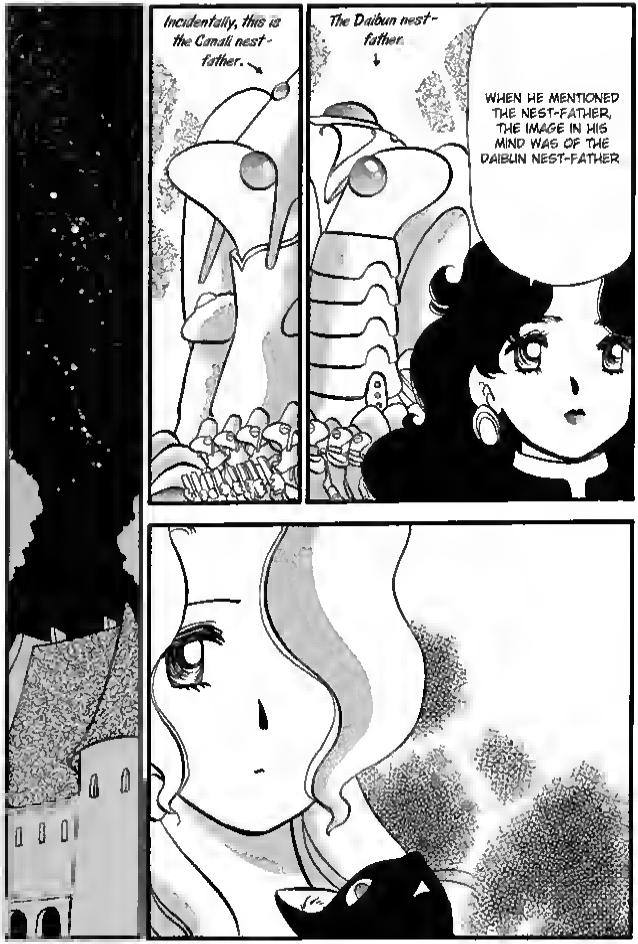
WHAT MEANING WOULD THERE BE IN LIVING OUT MY REMAINING YEARS IN SOME SAVAGE BACKWATER JUST TO ESCAPE THE NEST-FATHER'S INFLUENCE?
beep
BEG YOUR PARDON
SAA?
Shaaa


WELL?
HE DIDN'T LIE AT ALL —
AS IF I'D FLEE MY COUNTRY! FOOLS
CRETINOUS, TAILLESS MAMMALS!
— HE WAS THINKING SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
SO HE REALLY DID CHANGE HIS MIND?
I'D SAY HE NEVER INTENDED TO FLEE HIS COUNTRY IN THE FIRST PLACE.


MARIAANA
ANYWAY, THAT'S THAT
DO PEOPLE OFTEN TELL YOU
THINGS LIKE
"YOU HAVE SUCH LOVELY, SOFT LIPS,"
OR
"I'D LIKE TO EAT YOU ALL UP"?
NOT AT ALL
COULD I HAVE A KISS? JUST A LITTLE ONE WOULD BE FINE
NO
Just a 2-second one?
No.

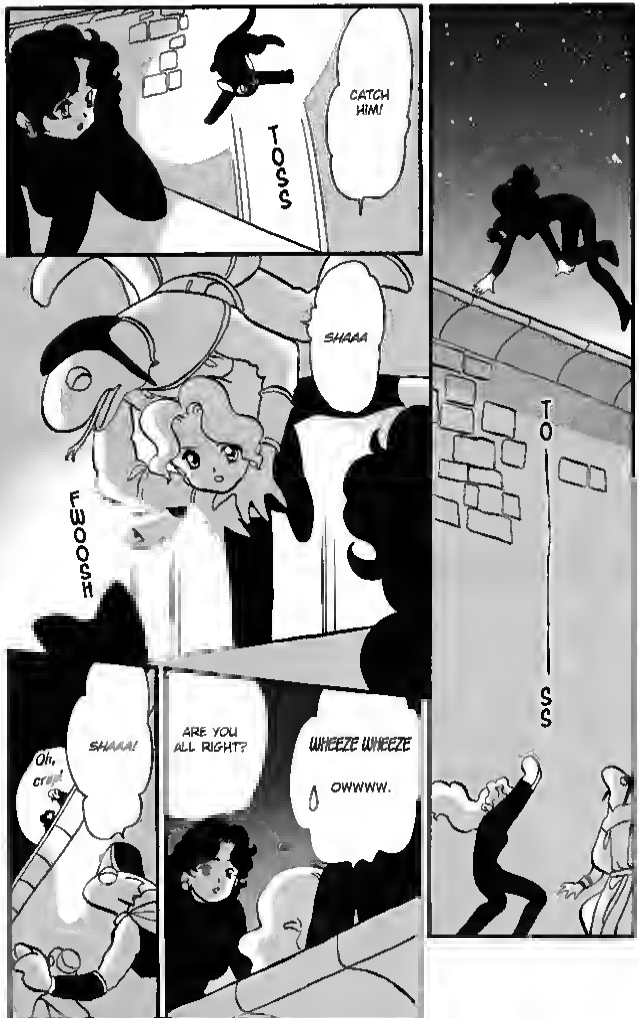
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
YES?
... SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOU, BUT I'D LIKE TO SPEAK WITH ENUS
!
YOU DIDN'T INTERRUPT ANYTHING I GOT DRUNK AND I WAS SLEEPING IT OFF THAT'S ALL
JUST GET OVER HERE IMMEDIATELY
!

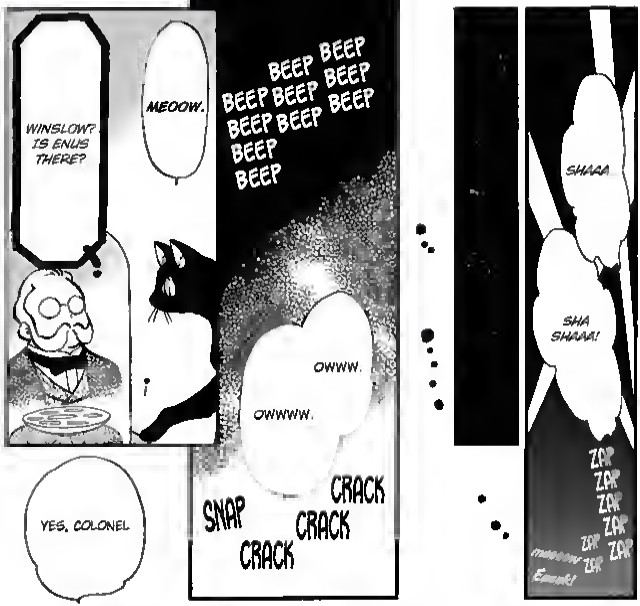

IT'S ABOUT HALLA FUL NGHI...
WE'VE RECEIVED INFORMATION THAT THE SAURIAN INTELLIGENCE BUREAU HAS TAKEN HIM CAPTIVE...
HOW IS THAT POS-SIBLE?
THE SAURIAN YOU MET WITH WAS AN IMPOSTOR FROM THE SAURIAN INTELLIGENCE BUREAU...
I CAN'T TELL SAURIANS APART
NEITHER CAN I.
Meow.
I THOUGHT SOMETHING WAS OFF.

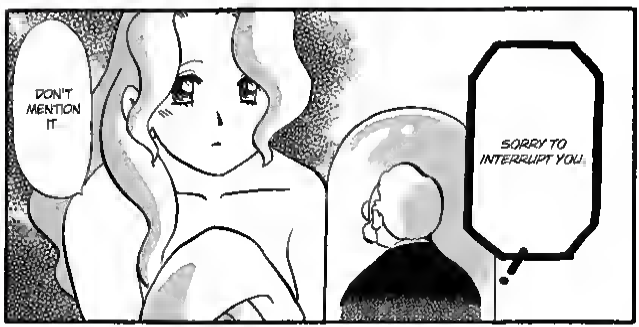

Incidentally, this is the Canali nest-father.
The Daibun nest-father.
WHEN HE MENTIONED THE NEST-FATHER, THE IMAGE IN HIS MIND WAS OF THE DAIBUN NEST-FATHER

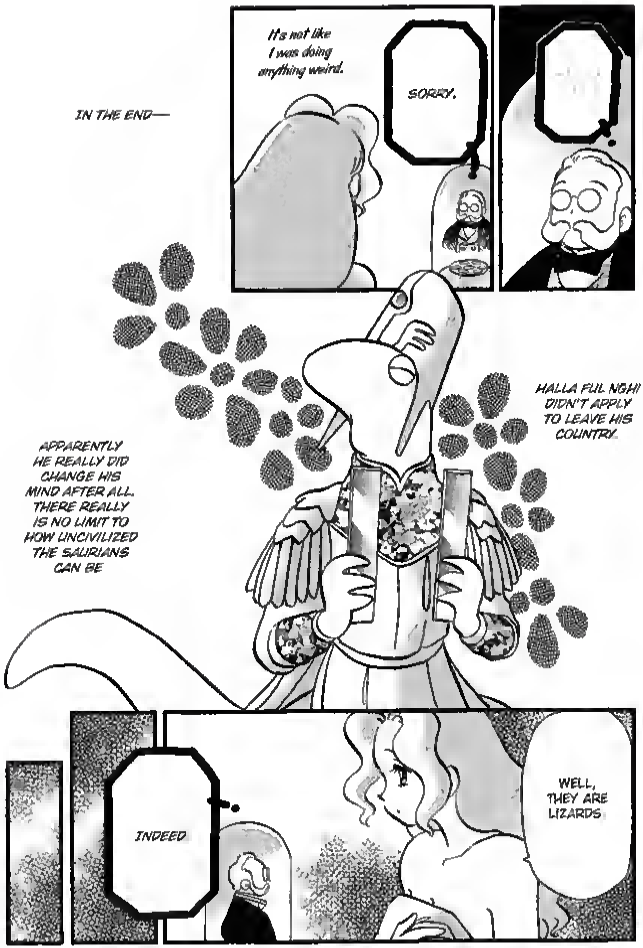
TCH! THEY'RE ONTO US.
SHH.
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
BANG
ZAP
THUD
BANG
THUD
THUD
BANG
THUNK
THUNK
THUD
ZAP
ZAP

Shu shu! Shuuu!
Shuuu!
STEP ON MY HANDS.
GUESS WE DON'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE THEN
I'll have to do it.
[redacted] HAS YOUR STRENGTH BEEN ENHANCED?
NO.
inhale

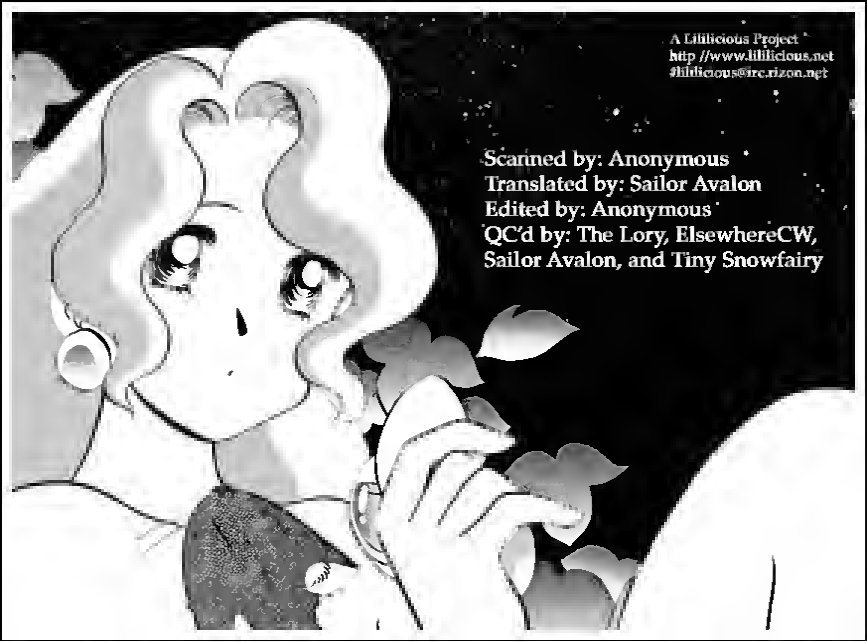

TOSS
CATCH HIM!
TOSS
SHAAA
WHEEZE WHEEZE
OWWWW.
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
SHAAA!
Oh, crap!


WINSLOW? IS ENUS THERE?
MEOOW.
BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
OWWW.
OWWWW.
SNAP
CRACK
CRACK
CRACK
YES, COLONEL
SHAAA
SHA SHAAA!
ZAP
ZAP
ZAP
ZAP
ZAP
ZAP
ZAP
mmmmm
Eeeek!


DON'T MENTION IT
SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOU.


IN THE END—
It's not like I was doing anything weird.
SORRY.
HALLA FUL NGH! DIDN'T APPLY TO LEAVE HIS COUNTRY.
APPARENTLY HE REALLY DID CHANGE HIS MIND AFTER ALL. THERE REALLY IS NO LIMIT TO HOW UNCIVILIZED THE SAURIANS CAN BE
INDEED
WELL, THEY ARE LIZARDS

ALL RIGHT
PLEASE KEEP GOING, MARIANA.
OH, RIGHT THERE! ♡
crack crack
People with enhanced strength can call upon many times their normal amount of strength in times of need, but since they pay the price for it afterwards, everyone hates to use it
crack crack
CAN I KISS YOU?
NO
No.
Just a little
Half a second!
crackk
THE END...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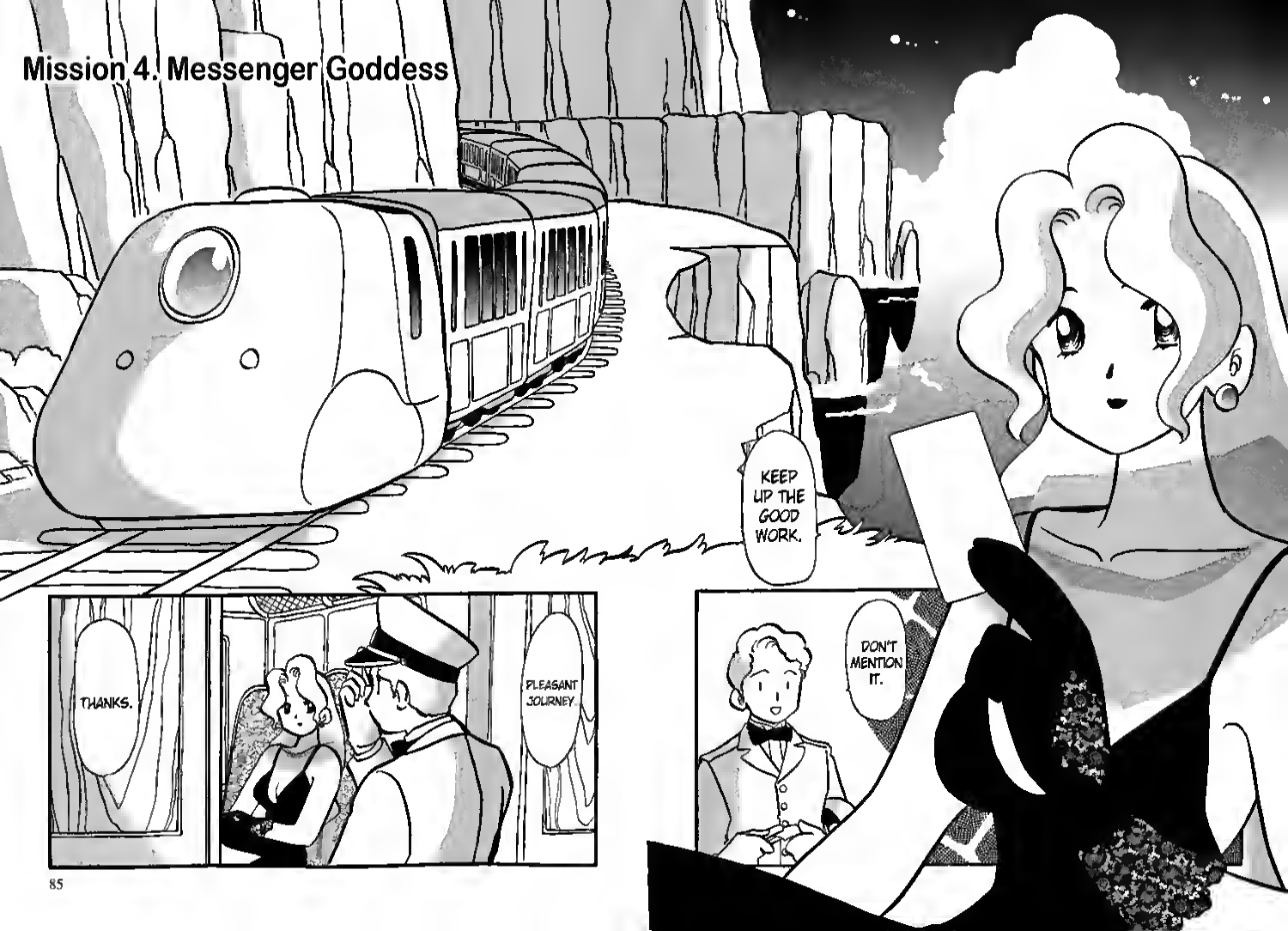
Edited by: Anonymous
QC'd by: The Lory, ElsewhereCW,
Sailor Avalon, and Tiny Snowfairy

YOUR TICKET, PLEASE.
KNOCK KNOCK
TOOOOOT
MEOW.

Mission 4. Messenger Goddess

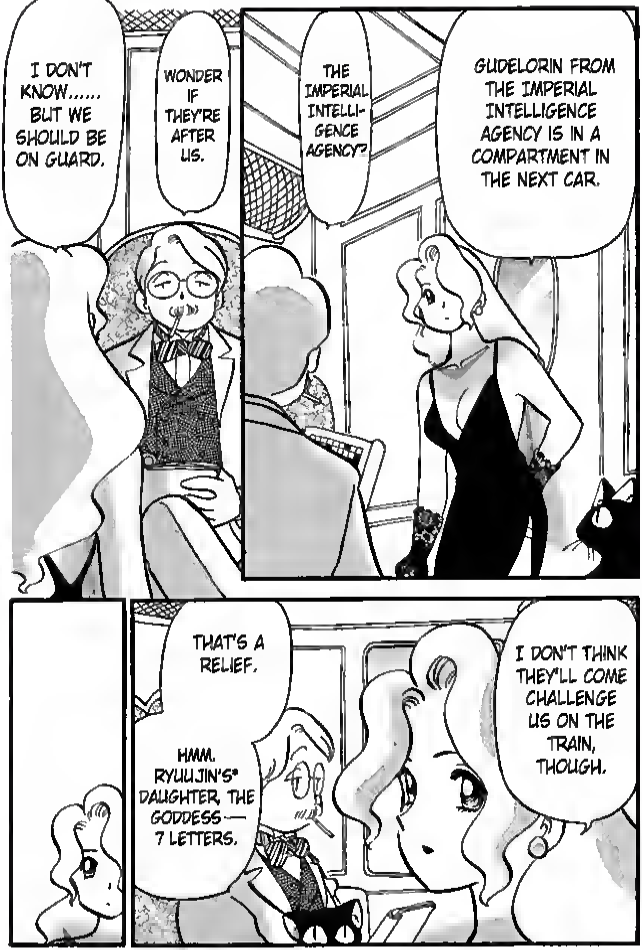


NOT THAT I CARE, BUT WHAT IS IT YOU'RE DOING, CHARLES?
GOOD GRIEF. EVEN THE SLIGHTEST BIT OF TRAVEL IS SUCH A HASSLE ON LISBON.....
SEVEN LETTERS, SOMETHING THAT WOULD MAKE A SQUIRREL HAPPY....
SORRY.
YOU'RE SMOKING UP THE PLACE.
A CROSSWORD PUZZLE.
Walnuts.
.....
.....
.....

GOT NEWSPA-PERS?
I'LL TAKE ONE TOO.
gasp
OH, GUDELORIN.
ENUS.
shock

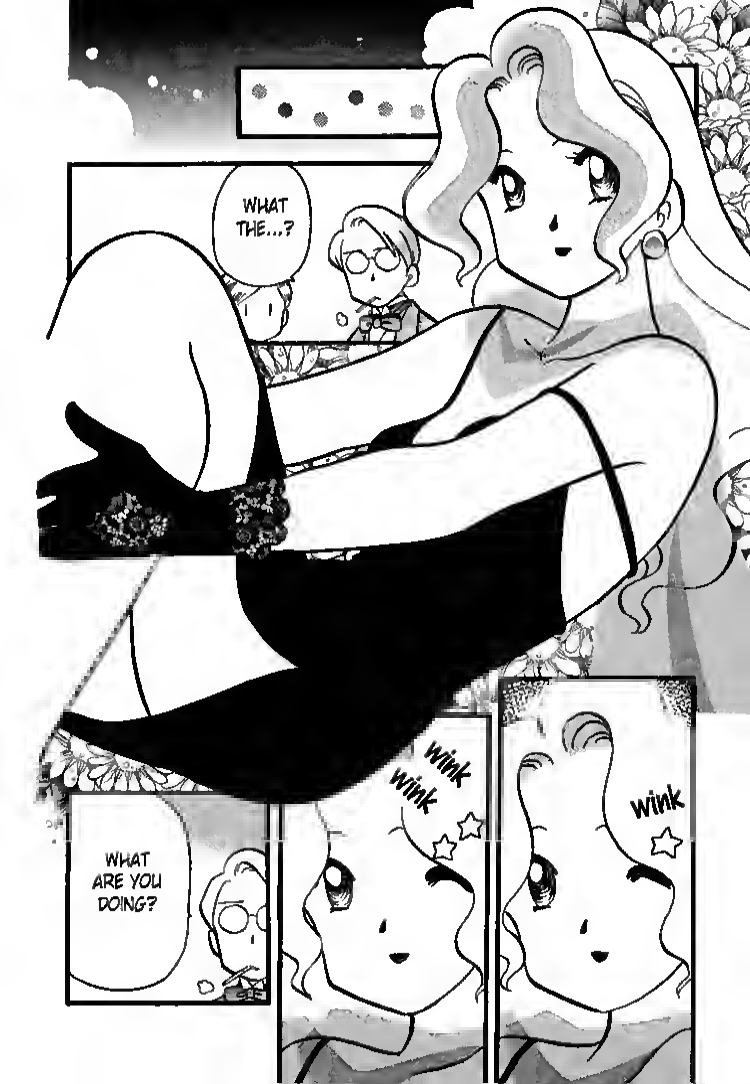
RIGHT BACK AT YOU.
FANCY MEETING YOU HERE.
.....
.....
MARCUS.
.....
I'M ON VACATION, NATURALLY.
AND I SUPPOSE YOU'RE SIGHT-SEEING?
I'M ON VACATION, NATURALLY.
HERE ON BUSI-NESS?

YOUR PARTNER?
THIS IS MAXI-MILIAN.
NICE GOING, GUIDELORIN.
WHAT?


I DON'T KNOW..... BUT WE SHOULD BE ON GUARD.
I WONDER IF THEY'RE AFTER US.
THE IMPERIAL INTELLI-GENCE AGENCY?
GUDELORIN FROM THE IMPERIAL INTELLIGENCE AGENCY IS IN A COMPARTMENT IN THE NEXT CAR.
THAT'S A RELIEF.
HMM. RYUUJIN'S* DAUGHTER, THE GODDESS — 7 LETTERS.
I DON'T THINK THEY'LL COME CHALLENGE US ON THE TRAIN, THOUGH.

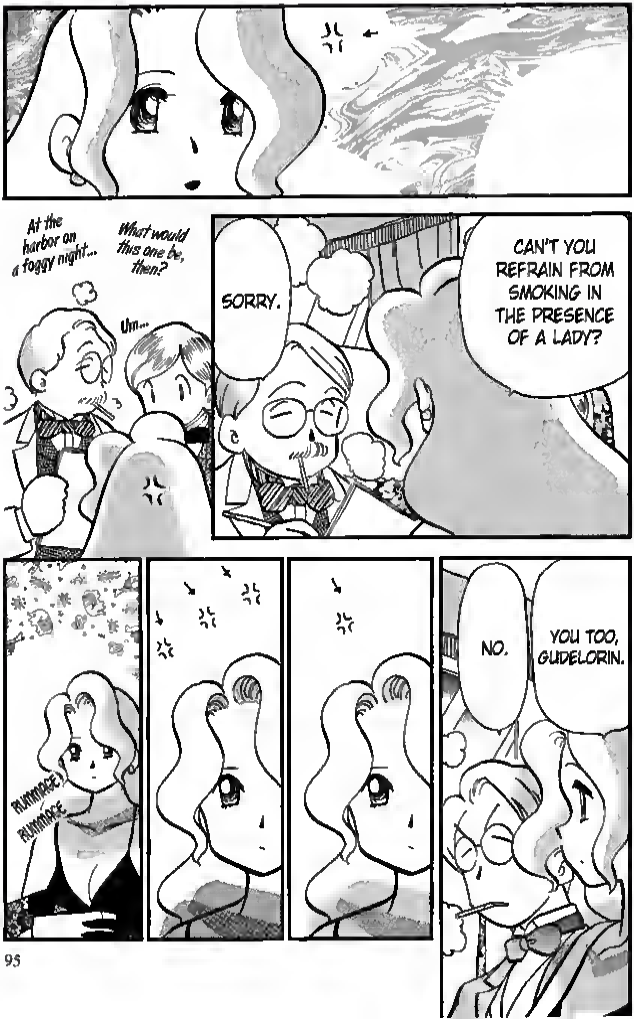
*note: God of the sea

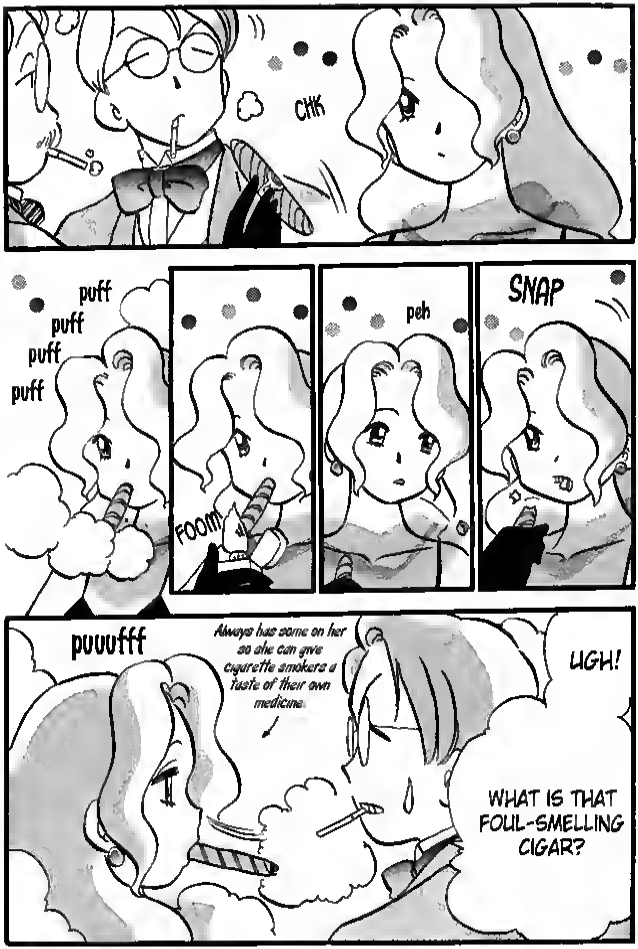
HMPH. ENUS, HUH?
ENUS... IS SHE *THAT* ENUS?
IS SHE AFTER US?
DON'T KNOW. BUT.....
IF THE WORST SHOULD HAPPEN, TRY TO USE YOUR WEAPONS AS LITTLE AS POSSIBLE.
WHY? ISN'T SHE THE ENUS WHO PREVENTS FATALITIES?
THE GODDESS.
JUST DON'T USE THEM.
YES, SIR.


WHAT THE...?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
wink wink
wink

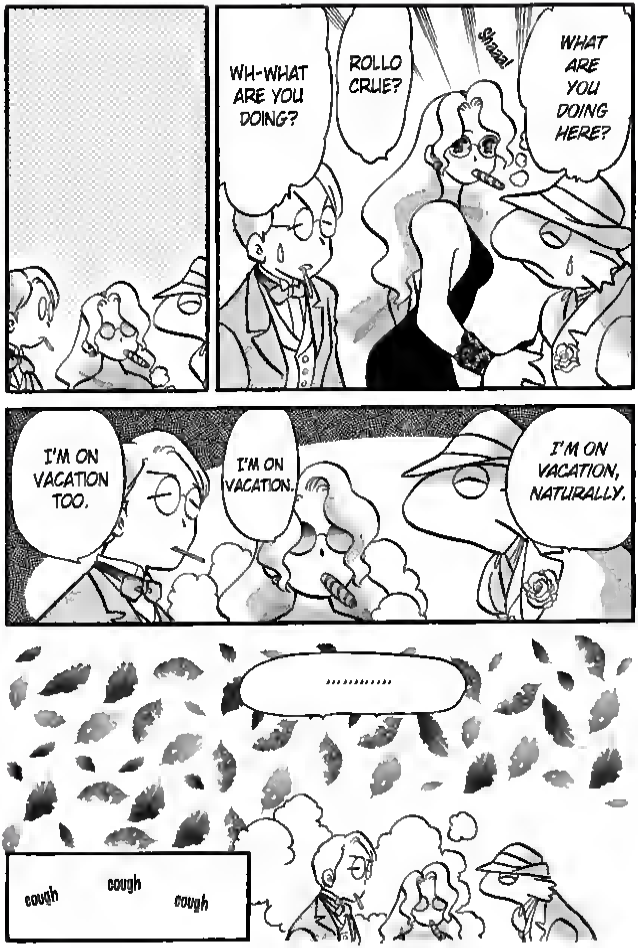
I WON'T.
HE WON'T.
I WAS THINKING I MIGHT BE ABLE TO USE MY FEMININE WILES TO GET YOUR PARTNER HERE TO SWITCH SIDES.
Did you want something?
TOO BAD.
THIS IS CHARLES, MY PARTNER.
HEY, ENUS,
WHAT'S THAT VACCINE THAT WAS CULTIVATED FROM TUBERCLE BACILLI CALLED?
SHUBERPULIN?
.....The pleasure's mine.
Pleased to meet you

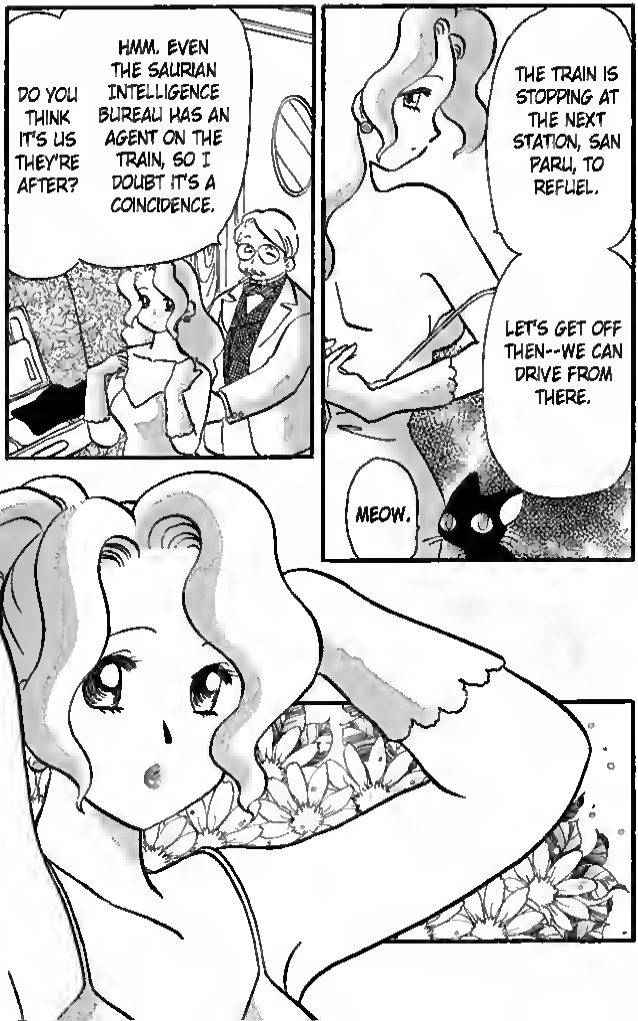
WE HARDLY NEED TO STAND ON FORMALITY BY NOW, DO WE?
AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING AT OUR TABLE?
.....
HEY, ENOS, "A POLITICIAN'S INACTION," STARTS WITH "D," 10 LETTERS.
Oh, yes. That's it. You're quite something.
Not at all.
— BIBLIOMANIA?
ELEVEN LETTERS, "HAVING MANY, MANY BOOKS IN ONE'S ROOM."
HOW ABOUT THIS ONE, THEN?
The sixth letter is "o."
OH, THAT MAKES SENSE.
ISN'T IT "DISCRETION"?

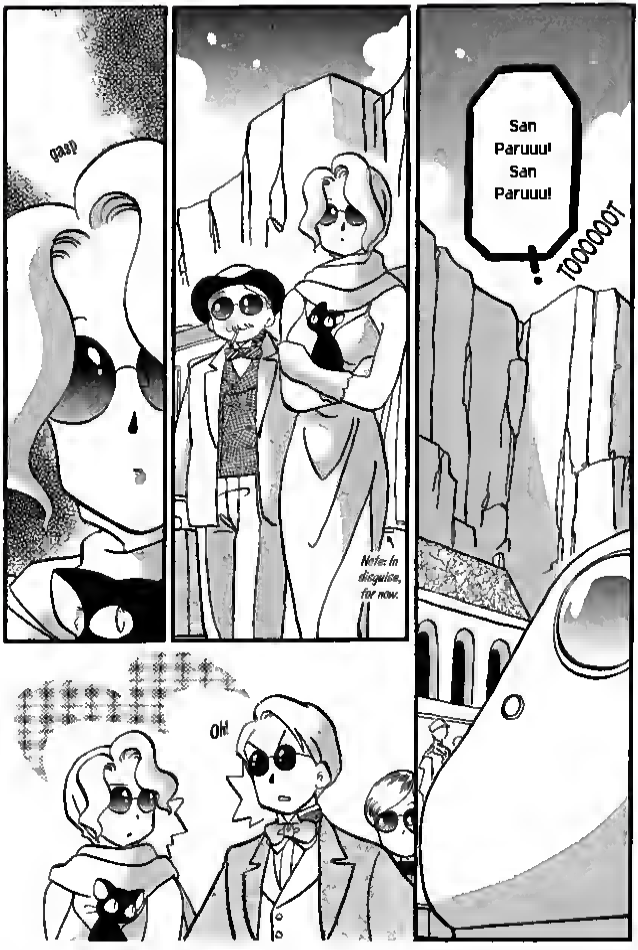

At the harbor on a foggy night...
What would this one be, then?
Um...
SORRY.
CAN'T YOU REFRAIN FROM SMOKING IN THE PRESENCE OF A LADY?
RUMMAGE RUMMAGE
NO.
YOU TOO, GUDELORIN.

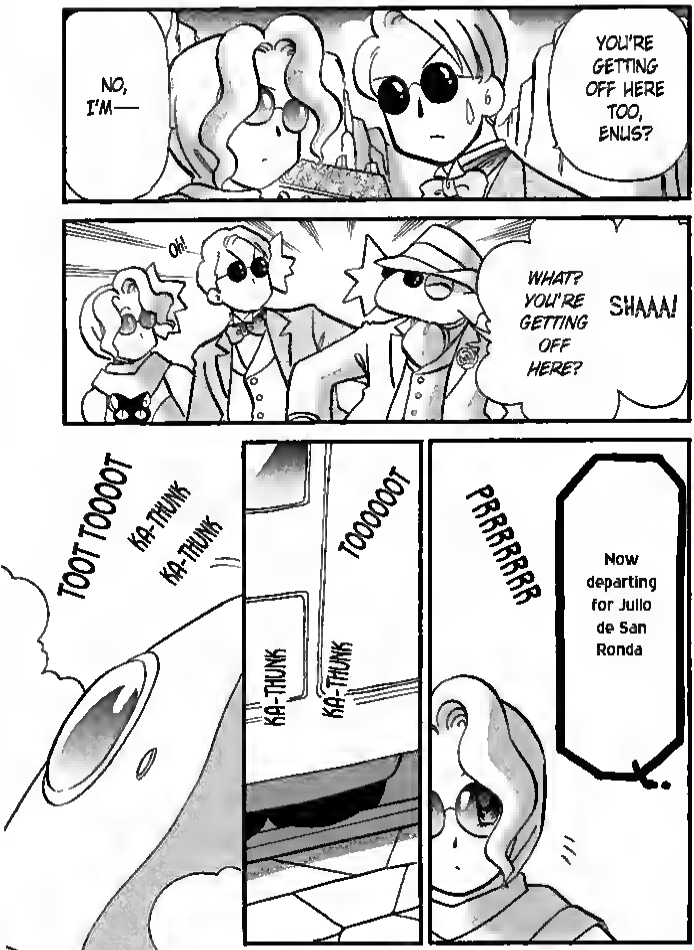

CHK
puff
puff
puff
puff
FOOM
peh
SNAP
puuufff
Always has some on her so she can give cigarette smokers a taste of their own medicine.
UGH!
WHAT IS THAT FOUL-SMELLING CIGAR?

GANGSTER'S GIRL.
NO.
DOES THAT HAVE SOME SPECIAL MEANING?
Hmph
RATTLE
Crazy woman.

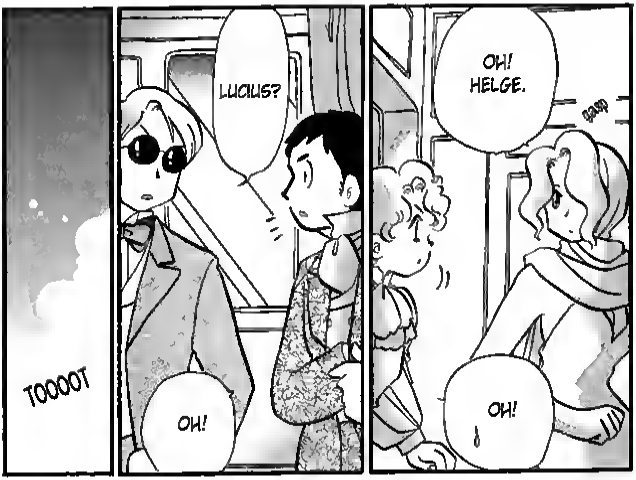

WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
ROLLO CRUE?
Shazzel
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'M ON VACATION TOO.
I'M ON VACATION.
I'M ON VACATION, NATURALLY.
.....
cough
cough
cough


THE TRAIN IS STOPPING AT THE NEXT STATION, SAN PARU, TO REFUEL.
LET'S GET OFF THEN--WE CAN DRIVE FROM THERE.
MEOW.
HMM. EVEN THE SAURIAN INTELLIGENCE BUREAU HAS AN AGENT ON THE TRAIN, SO I DOUBT IT'S A COINCIDENCE.
DO YOU THINK IT'S US THEY'RE AFTER?


gasp
Nene in disguise, for now.
San Paruuu! San Paruuu!
TOOOOOT
OH!

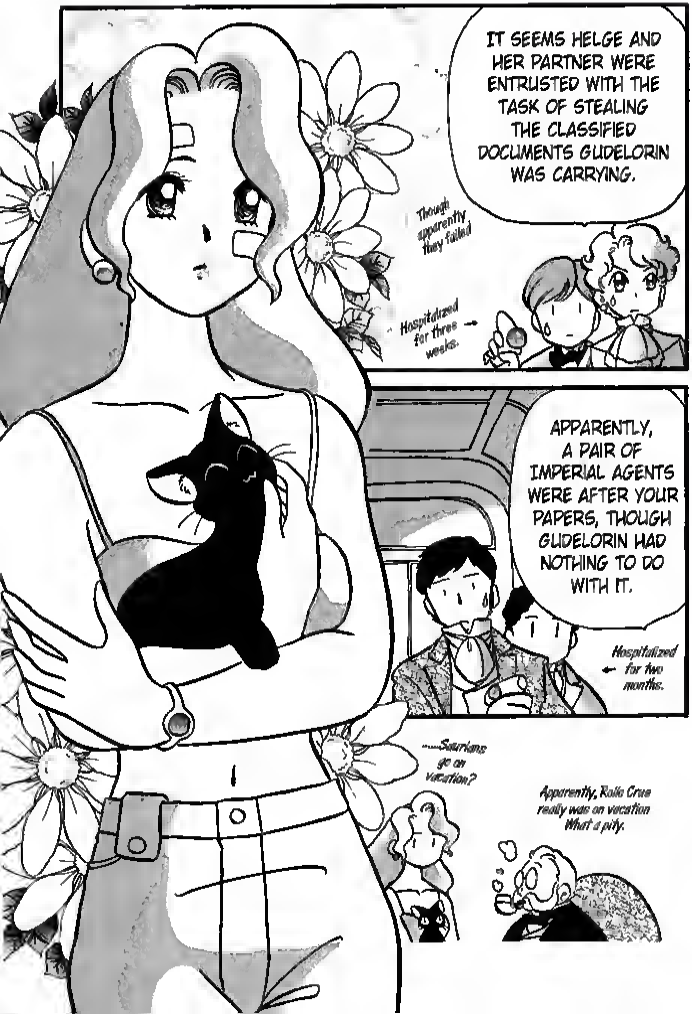

NO, I'M——
YOU'RE GETTING OFF HERE TOO, ENUS?
OH!
WHAT? YOU'RE GETTING OFF HERE?
SHAAA!
Now departing for Julio de San Ronda
PRRRRRRR
TOOOOOT
KA-THUNK
KA-THUNK
TOOT TOOOOT
KA-THUNK
KA-THUNK

SHA!
YOU'RE ONE TO TALK!
——HEY, WHY ARE YOU BACK ON THE TRAIN, ENUS?
TH-THIS IS.....


TOOOOT
LUCIUS?
OH!
OH! HELGE.
GASP
OH!

MEOW.

TRAIN ROCKED BY EXPLOSION
One Car Completely Destroyed By Fire
A Terrorist Bombing?
Are Insurgents Responsible For This Crime?
YES, SIR.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW IT COULD HAVE TURNED INTO SUCH A MESS. HOWEVER.....
WAS JUST TO DELIVER SOME DOCUMENTS.
.....YOUR MISSION


IT SEEMS HELGE AND HER PARTNER WERE ENTRUSTED WITH THE TASK OF STEALING THE CLASSIFIED DOCUMENTS GUDELORIN WAS CARRYING.
Though apparently they failed
Hospitalized for three weeks.
APPARENTLY, A PAIR OF IMPERIAL AGENTS WERE AFTER YOUR PAPERS, THOUGH GUDELORIN HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT.
Hospitalized for two months.
...Saurians go on vacation?
Apparently, Rolio Cruo really was on vacation What a pity.

OH, YES--
CHARLES WILL BE IN THE HOSPITAL FOR A MONTH.
GO PAY HIM A VISIT.
I'M HAVING FUN, THOUGH-- I CAN DO CROSSWORD PUZZLES ALL DAY
Incidentally, he's in the hospital for a week.
I don't want any crossword puzzles.
Fine.
THE END

Transistor Venus

Chapter 4

Scanned by Anonymous
Translated by Sailor Avalon
Edited by Nukumori
QC'd by The Lory, kat_chan, Sailor Avalon, and Tiny Snowfairy

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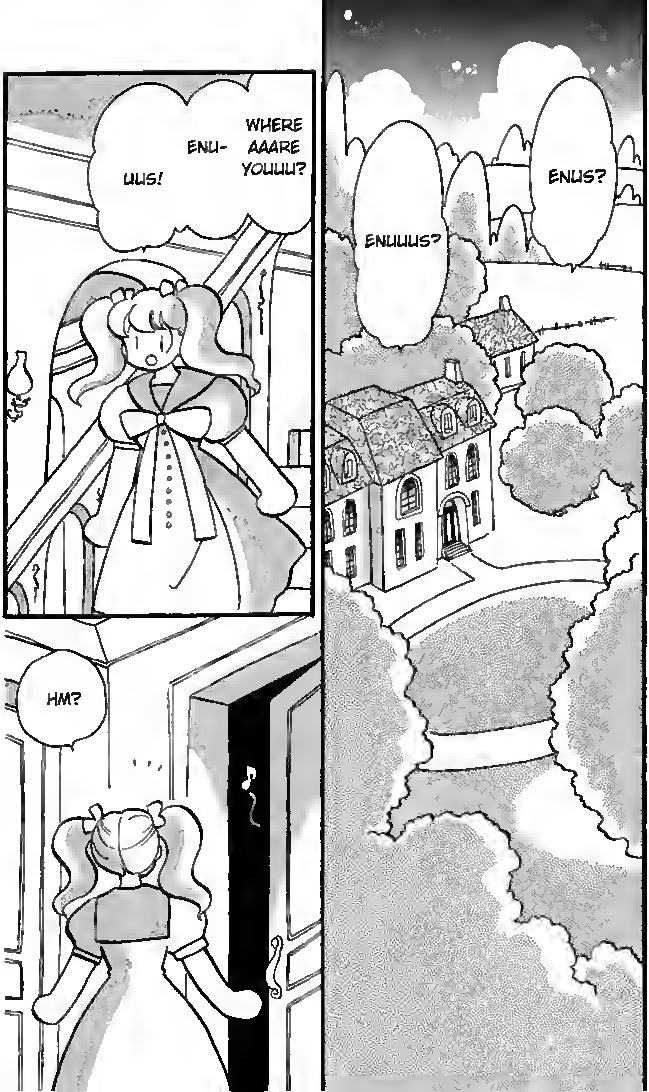
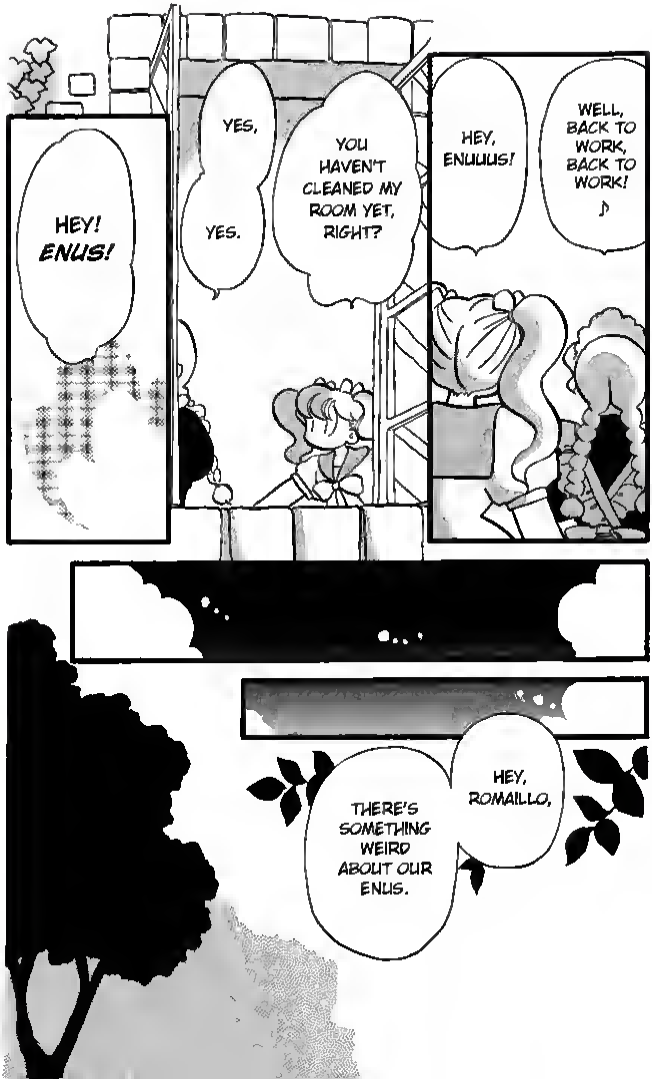
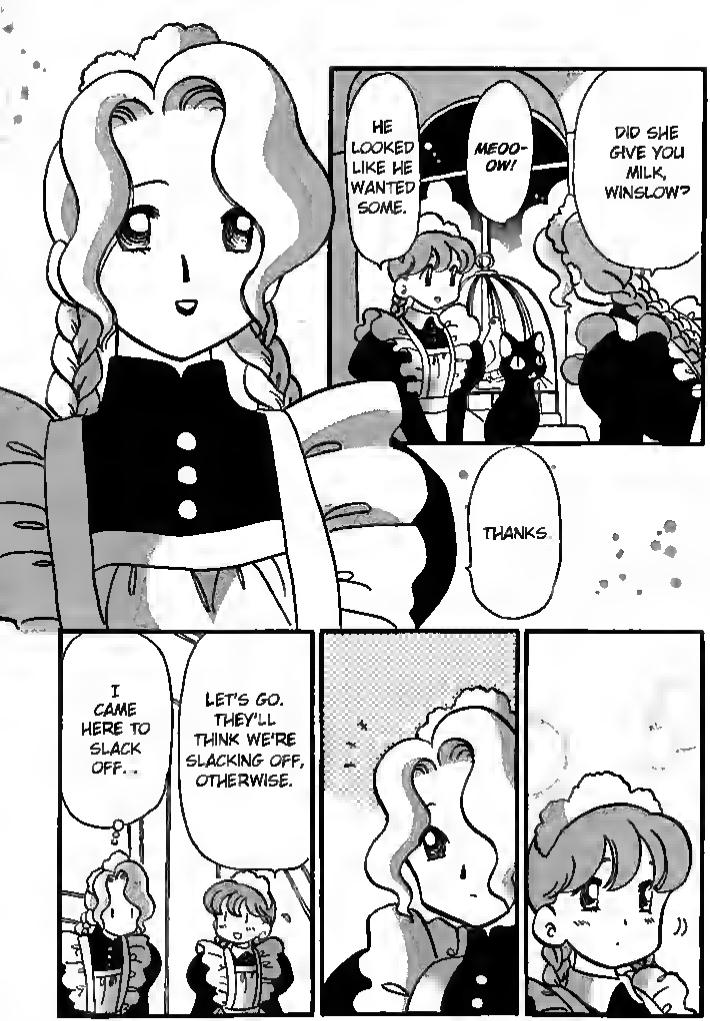

ENUS?
ENUUUS?
WHERE AAARE YOUUU?
ENU-UUS!
HM?

Mission 5. Kissing Maids


WELL, BACK TO WORK, BACK TO WORK! ♪
HEY, ENUUUS!
YOU HAVEN'T CLEANED MY ROOM YET, RIGHT?
YES, YES.
HEY! ENUS!
...
HEY, ROMAILLO,
THERE'S SOMETHING WEIRD ABOUT OUR ENUS.

PATA?
THAT'S YOUR FAMILY'S NEW MAID, RIGHT.
AND SHE DOESN'T TREAT ME WITH RESPECT LIKE A SERVANT SHOULD.
SHE'S ALWAYS SLACKING OFF.
AND
Aren't all servants like that these days?

WHAT THE...
SHE HAS A CAT AND A BIRD, EVEN THOUGH SHE'S A SERVANT. PLUS SHE'S KIND OF PRETTY.
MEOW.
OH.

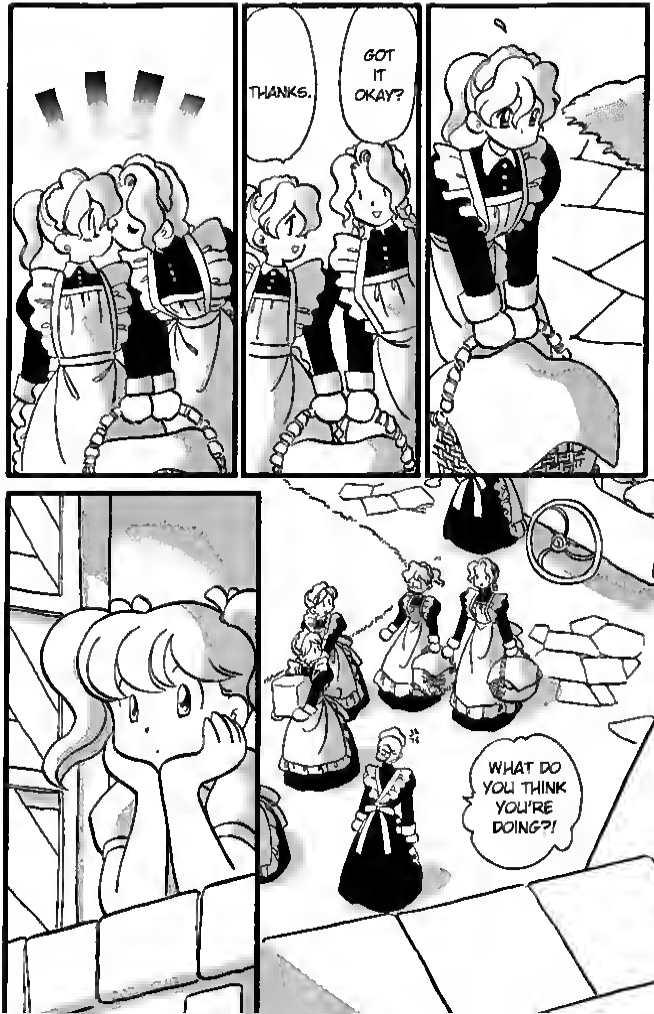

DID SHE GIVE YOU MILK, WINSLOW?
MEOO-OW!
HE LOOKED LIKE HE WANTED SOME.
THANKS.
LET'S GO. THEY'LL THINK WE'RE SLACKING OFF, OTHERWISE.
I CAME HERE TO SLACK OFF. .

A THANK-YOU. ♡
?
ENUS.
.....
.....
.
♡
YOU, THERE.
THERE'S STILL PLENTY OF WORK TO DO.
Yes, ma'am!
YOU'RE NEW HERE, SO YOU NEED TO GET YOUR ACT TOGETHER.
ENUS.
YES, MISS KOSTAS.

HUSTLE HUSTLE
♪~
?
HUSTLE HUSTLE
Love, loove!
Rather.
SO, SHE'S A HARD WORKER WHEN SHE PUTS HER MIND TO IT.

OH, THERE'S NO NEED TO THANK ME--
THANKS, ENUS.
WHOOPS-A-DAISY. ALL RIGHT THERE?
Oh.
I haven't the faintest idea what could be going through her head!
HEY! YOU, THERE!
JUST LET ME KISS YOU A BIT.

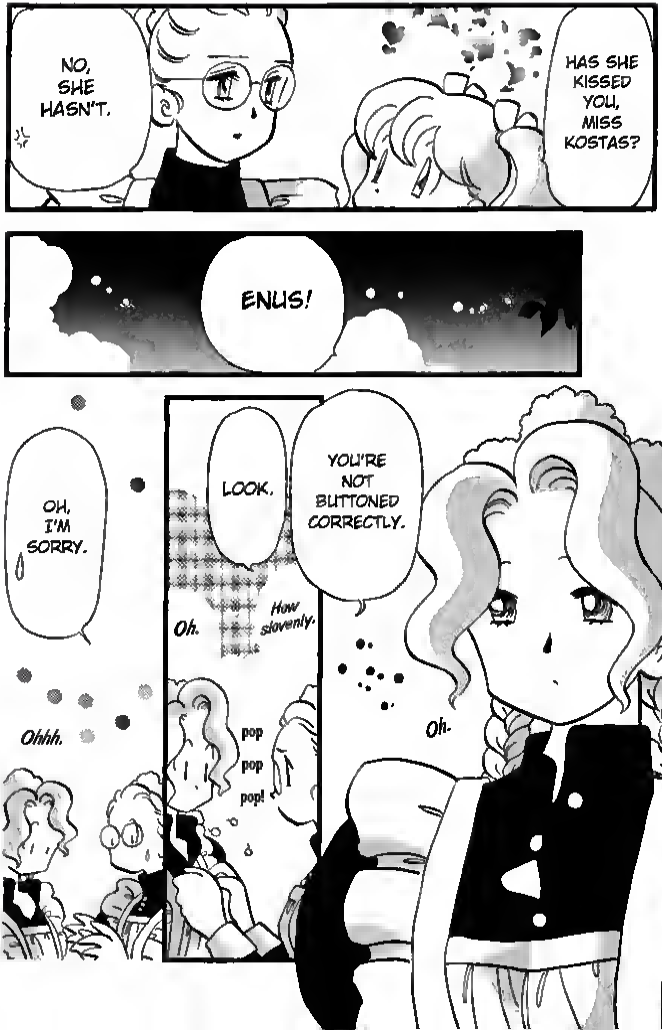
WELL, SOME GOODS HAVE BEEN DELIVERED FROM TOWN.
GO HELP CARRY THEM IN, EVERYONE.
whinny
It's a cart. A cart.
GEEZ. IT SURE IS INCONVENIENT LIVING IN A PLACE WITHOUT ELECTRICITY.
THE HIGH WAGES MAKE UP FOR THAT, THOUGH.

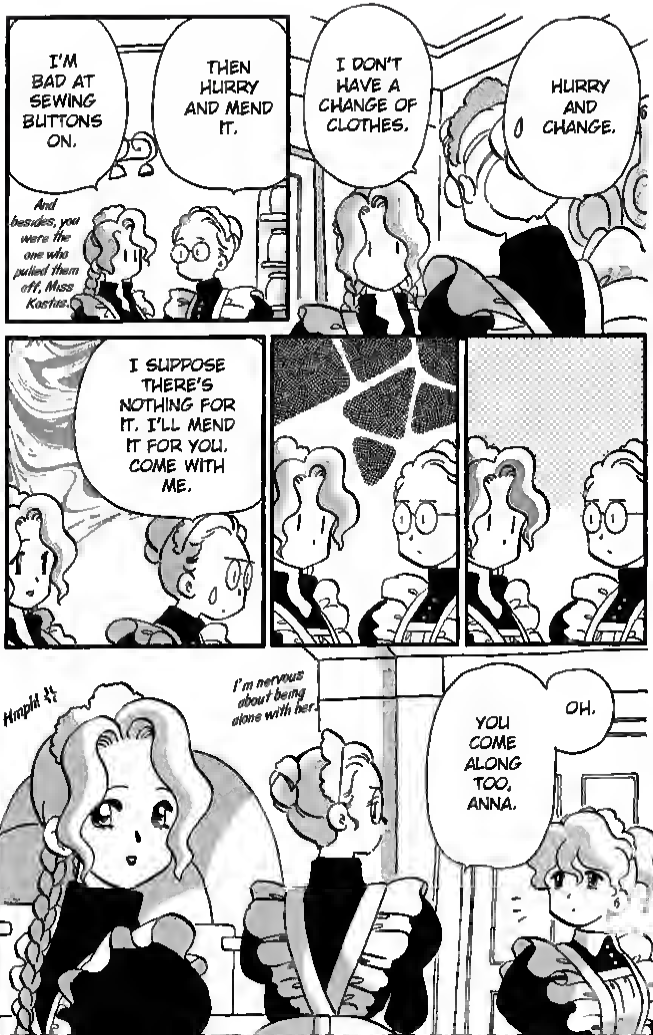

THANKS.
GOT IT OKAY?
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!

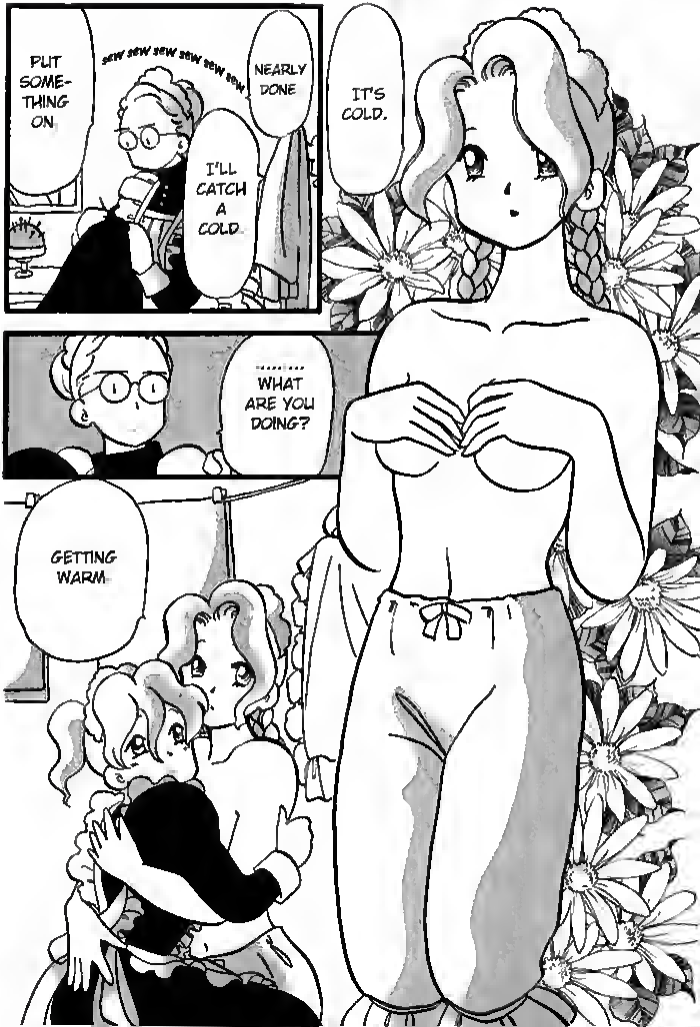
SHE WAS JUST HERE A MINUTE AGO.
WHERE'S ENUS?
SHE'S GONE AGAIN.

IT'S ABOUT THE MASTER'S STUDY.....
YOU KNOW, THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO ASK YOU.
ENUS.

Yes, ma'am!
STOP LOAFING AROUND AND GET TO WORK.
NEW MAID THINKING?
WHAT IS THAT
That could be a
TRYING TO KISS ALL OF THE MAIDS.
MISS.
SHE MIGHT BE...


NO, SHE HASN'T.
HAS SHE KISSED YOU, MISS KOSTAS?
ENUS!
OH, I'M SORRY.
LOOK.
YOU'RE NOT BUTTONED CORRECTLY.
Oh.
How slovenly.
pop
pop
pop!
Ohhh.
Oh.

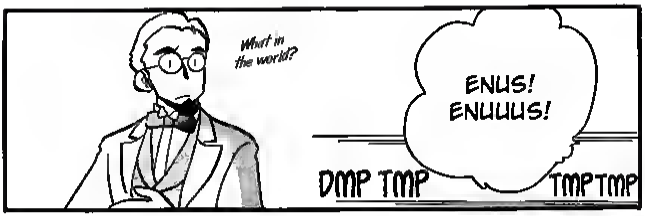

I'M BAD AT SEWING BUTTONS ON.
THEN HURRY AND MEND IT.
And besides, you were the one who pulled them off, Miss Kasha.
I DON'T HAVE A CHANGE OF CLOTHES.
HURRY AND CHANGE.
I SUPPOSE THERE'S NOTHING FOR IT. I'LL MEND IT FOR YOU. COME WITH ME.
Hmph! ✧
I'm nervous about being alone with her.
OH.
YOU COME ALONG TOO, ANNA.


PUT SOME-THING ON.
SEW SEW SEW SEW SEW SEW
NEARLY DONE
I'LL CATCH A COLD
IT'S COLD.
.....
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
GETTING WARM

HERE, IT'S DONE.
Honestly!
snap!
THANK YOU, MISS KOSTAS.
NEVER MIND THAT-- JUST PUT YOUR CLOTHES ON
I'LL GIVE YOU A THANK-YOU KISS
NO THANK YOU.
OH!

SLAM
ENUS,
YOU HEEERE?
OH.
fwip
SOR-RY!

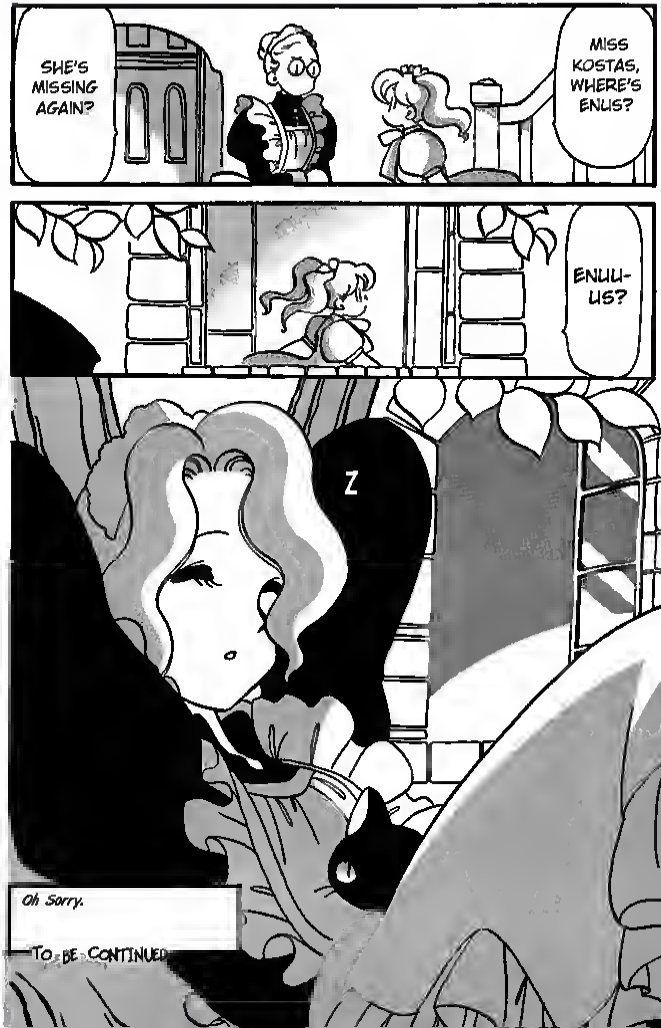
OHHH! MISS, THIS ISN'T WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE!
WELCOME HOME, SIR.
DID PATA BEHAVE HERSELF?
YES, SIR.
OH! WELCOME HOME, FATHER!
DIMP TIMP TIMP TIMP

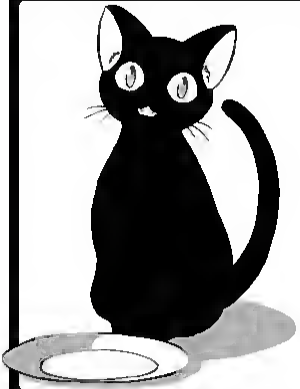

What in the world?
ENUS! ENUUUS!
DMP TMP
TMPTMP

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

HM?
knock

I'M SURE I LEFT IT LOCKED .....
THE DOOR WAS OPEN.
?
HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?
I'M CLEANING, SIR.
HRM.
YOU DON'T NEED TO CLEAN THE STUDY.
JUST DO THE OTHER ROOMS, PLEASE.
YES, SIR.
ENUS.
ENUUUS!


MISS KOSTAS, WHERE'S ENUS?
SHE'S MISSING AGAIN?
ENUU-US?
Z
Oh sorry.
TO BE CONTINUED



Transistor Venus

Chapter 5

Scanned by: Anonymous
Translated by: Sailor Avalon
Edited by: Nukumori
QC'd by: The Lory, kat_chan, Sailor Avalon, and Tiny Snowfairy

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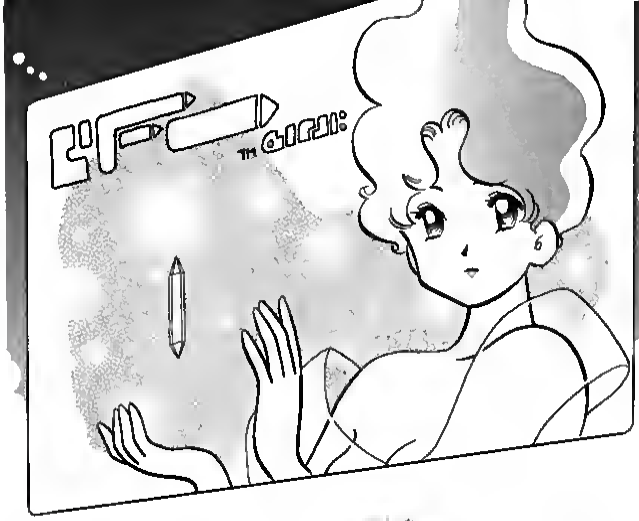
It is the year 2269.
Spies from the major powers have gathered here on Lisbon, a neutral planet.
—But all that aside,
Lisbon also produces natural fuel crystals.



They grow as they absorb energy

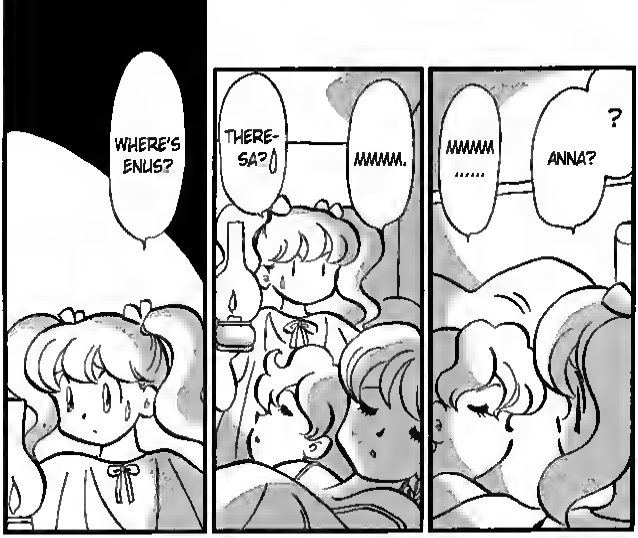
Fuel crystals can capture large quantities of energy to be controlled and released later.

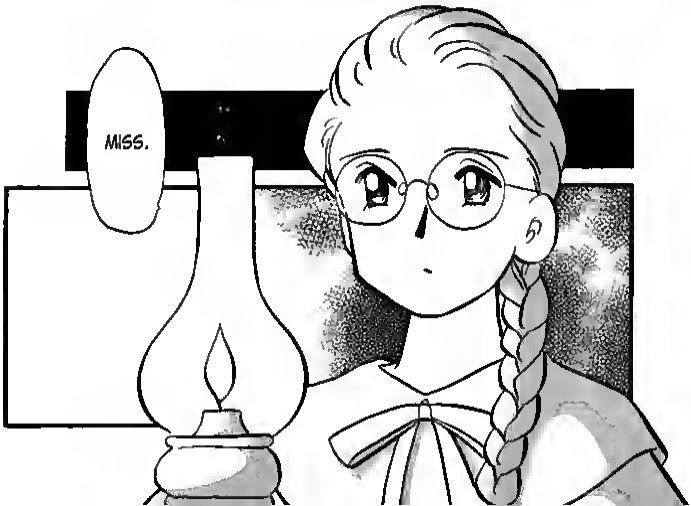
They're widely used—in everything from radio batteries to starship power sources.

When they get big, you can break them into parts.

However, due to the fact that Lisbon produces a large quantity of natural fuel crystals.
The closer you get to the area around the equator---where the crystal deposits are concentrated---the less you're able to use machines that require a lot of energy.
This is true for other regions with crystal deposits as well---electrical equipment can hardly ever be used there.
In those areas, they live much like people did before the 19th century.
And even in places like that.....
Unfortunately, the natural fuel crystals absorb electricity (Internal combustion engines do work, though.)

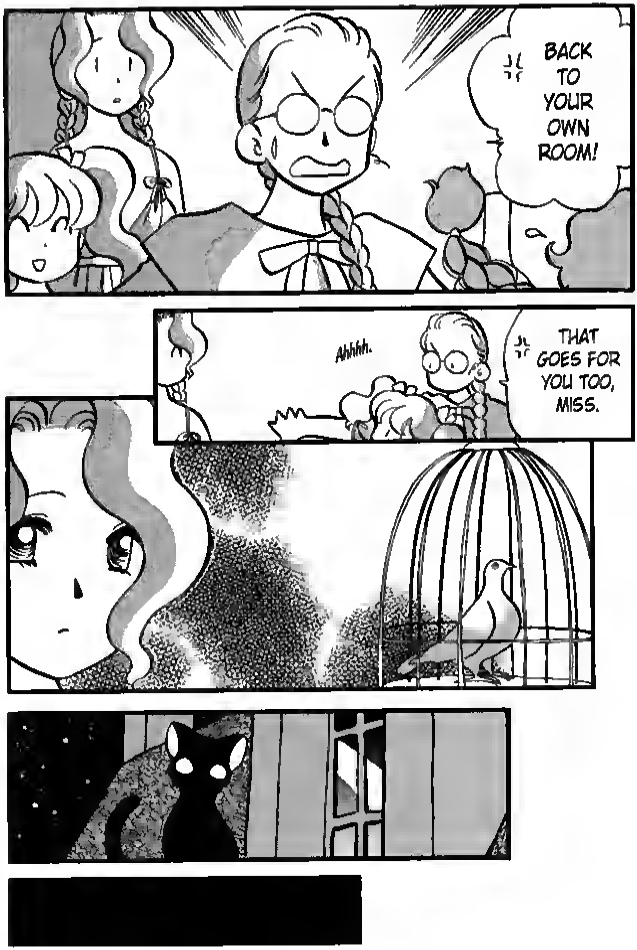
Mission 5. Kissing Maids, Continued


ANNA?
?
MMMM
.....
MMMM.
THERE-
SA?
WHERE'S
ENUS?


MISS.

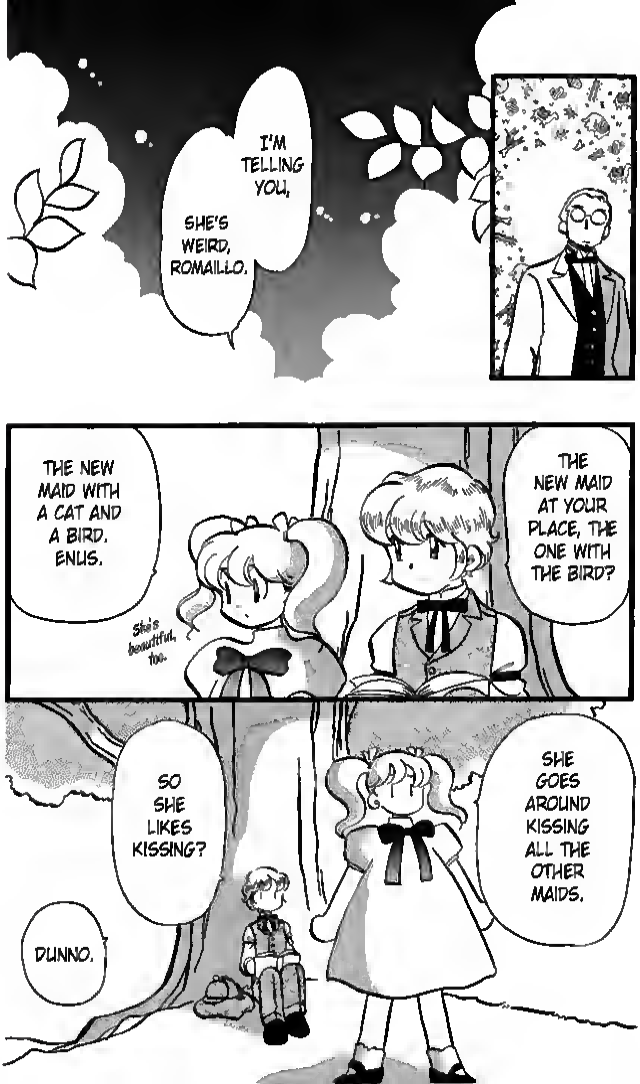
UM, I WENT TO SEE ENUS,
BUT SHE WASN'T THERE.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT?
CAN I HELP YOU, MISS KOSTAS?
CREAK
ENUS?
I'M COMING IN.
KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK

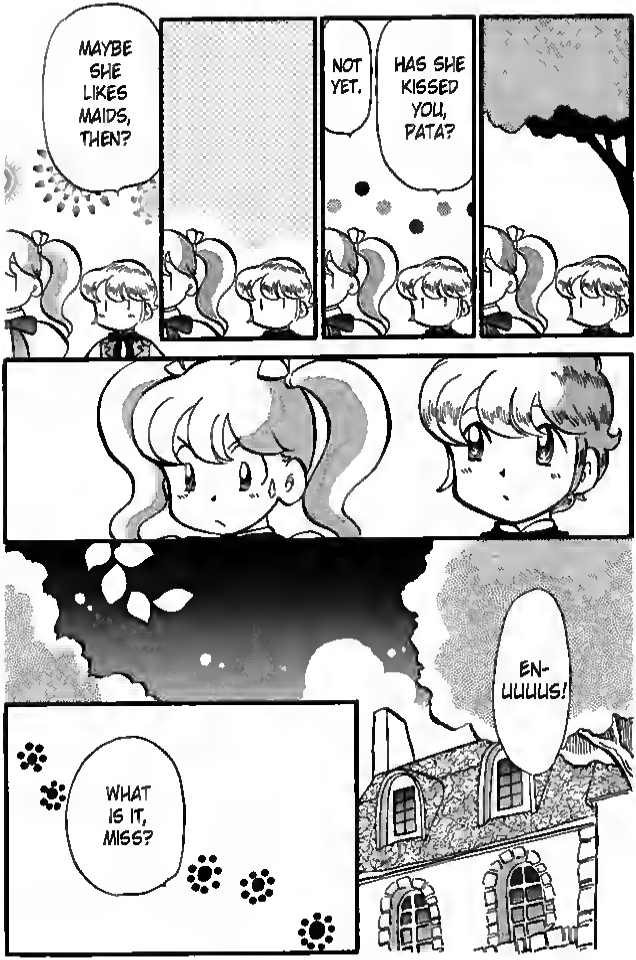
HONESTLY!
WHAT DO YOU TWO THINK YOU'RE DOING?
I WAS SLEEPING ON THE FLOOR, SINCE THE BED WAS OCCUPIED.
OH? YOU WERE GONE JUST A MINUTE AGO.
What's all the fuss?
Whaaat?
ENUUUS, ♡ CAN I SLEEP WITH YOU?
Ahhh.
BACK TO YOUR OWN ROOMS.

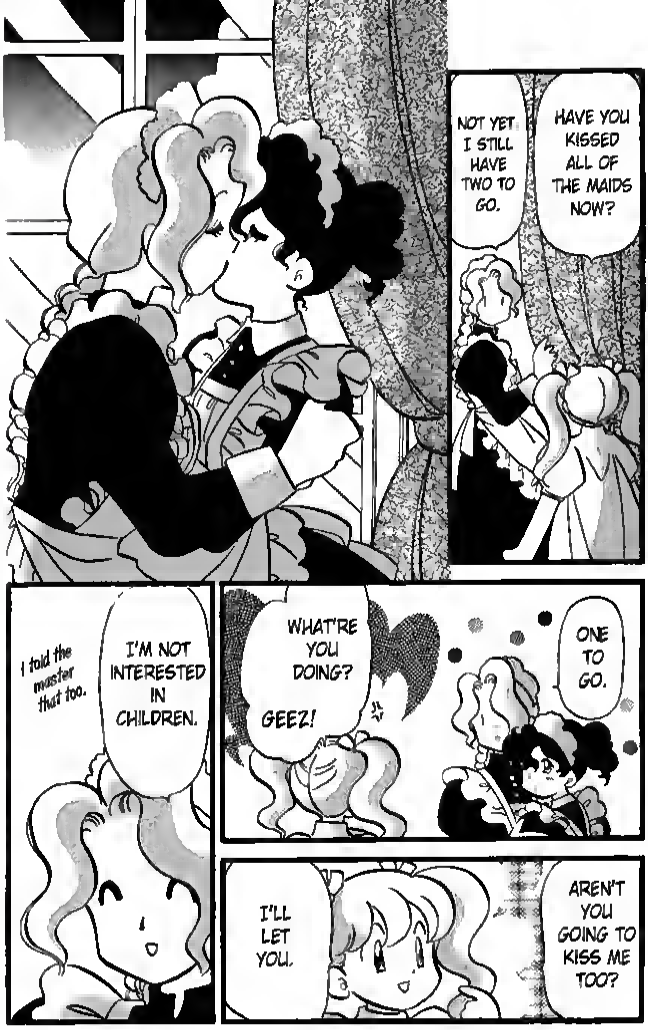

BACK TO YOUR OWN ROOM!
Ahhhh.
THAT GOES FOR YOU TOO, MISS.

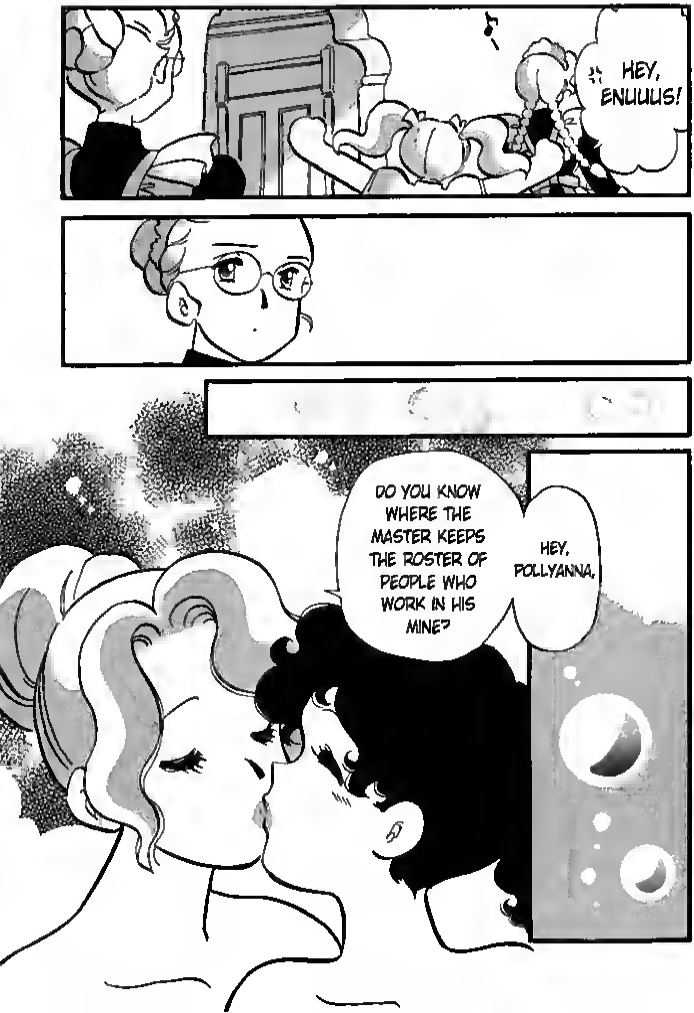
MISS KOSTAS
NO, I'VE TOLD EVERYONE NOT TO GO IN THERE.....
HAS SOMEONE BEEN IN MY STUDY?
.....
YOU CALLED FOR ME, SIR?

I'VE HEARD.. . ....
THAT YOU'VE BEEN KISSING THE OTHER MAIDS.....
....
I HAVE NO INTEREST IN CHILDREN, HOWEVER.
VERY WELL, THEN
...
TMP TMP
MEOO-OW
TMP TMP

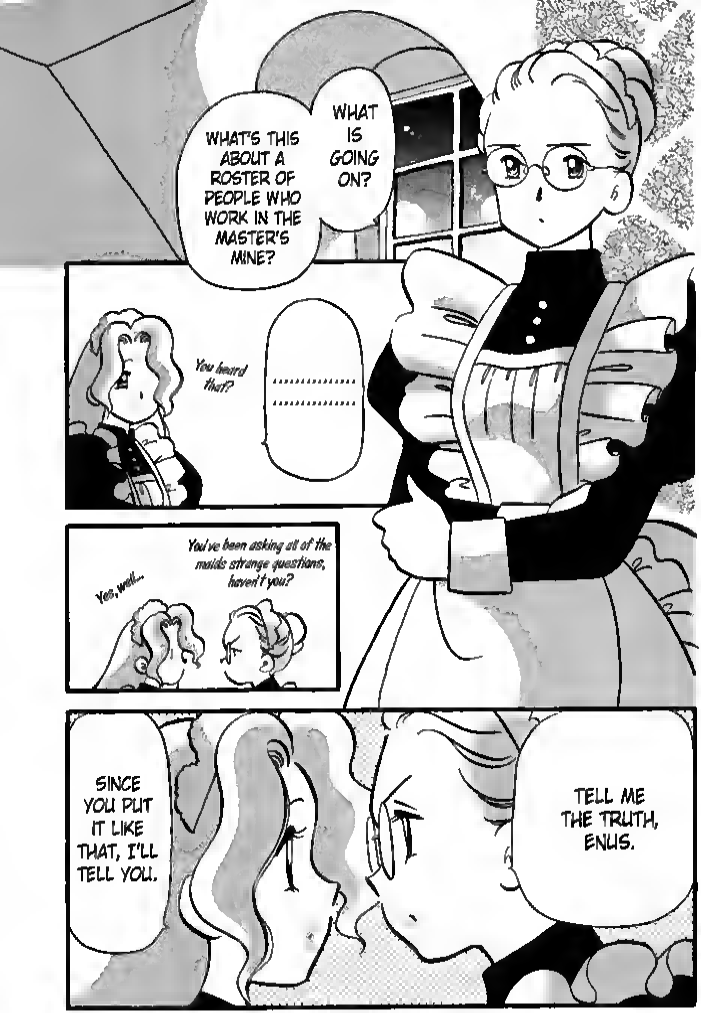

I'M TELLING YOU,
SHE'S WEIRD, ROMAILLO.
THE NEW MAID WITH A CAT AND A BIRD. ENUS.
She's beautiful, too.
THE NEW MAID AT YOUR PLACE, THE ONE WITH THE BIRD?
SO SHE LIKES KISSING?
SHE GOES AROUND KISSING ALL THE OTHER MAIDS.
DUNNO.

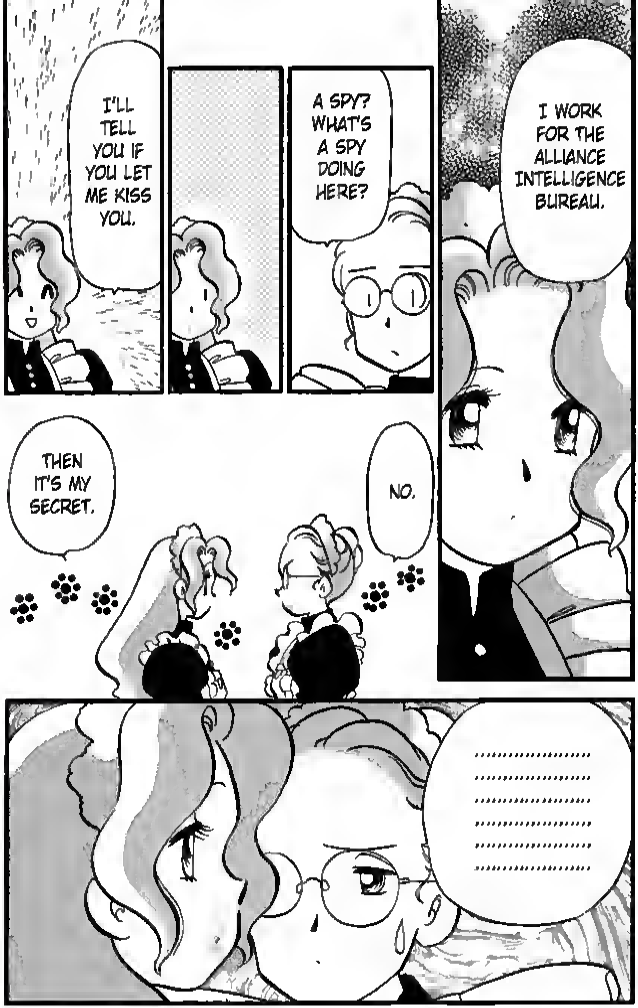

MAYBE SHE LIKES MAIDS, THEN?
NOT YET.
HAS SHE KISSED YOU, PATA?
EN-UUUUS!
WHAT IS IT, MISS?


HAVE YOU KISSED ALL OF THE MAIDS NOW?
NOT YET. I STILL HAVE TWO TO GO.
ONE TO GO.
WHAT'RE YOU DOING? GEEZ!
AREN'T YOU GOING TO KISS ME TOO?
I'LL LET YOU.
I'M NOT INTERESTED IN CHILDREN.
I told the master that too.

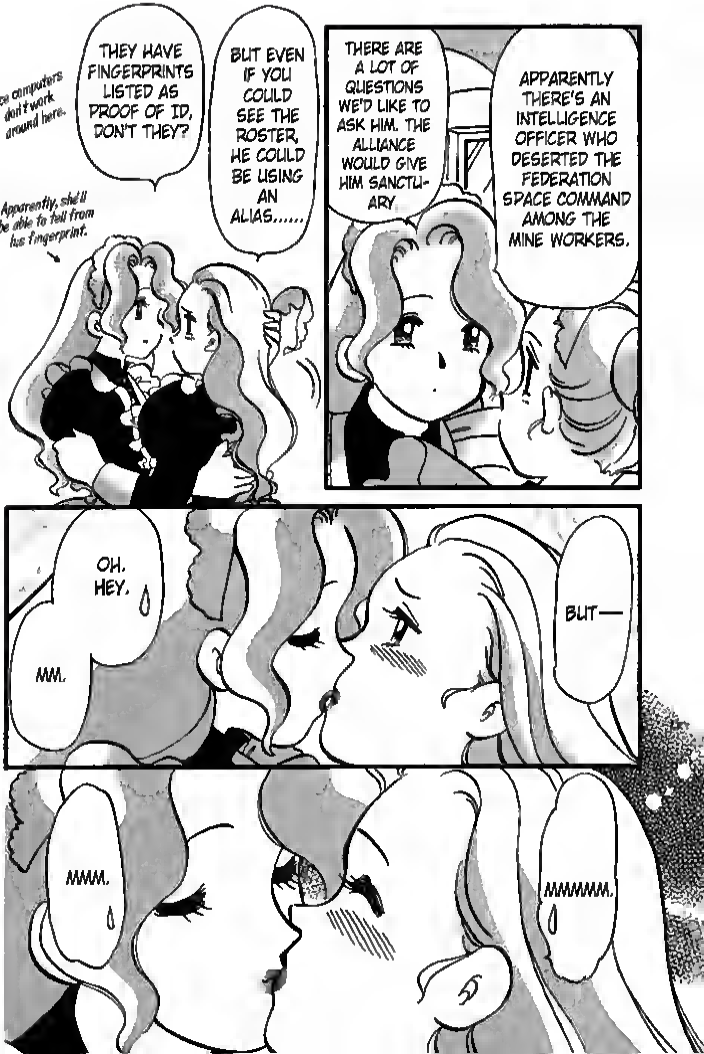

HEY, ENUUUS!
HEY, POLLYANNA.
DO YOU KNOW WHERE THE MASTER KEEPS THE ROSTER OF PEOPLE WHO WORK IN HIS MINE?

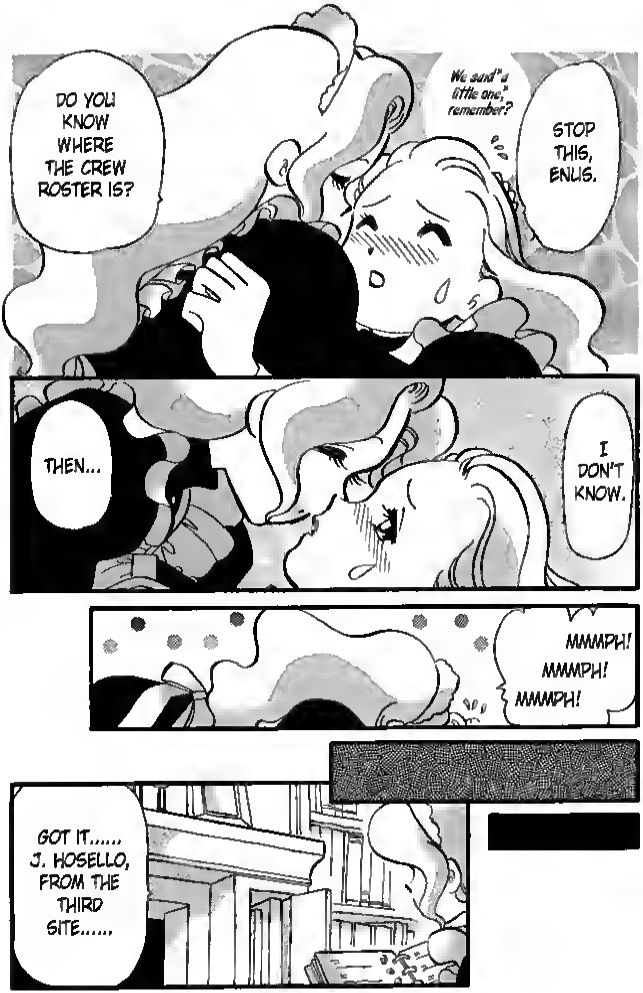
HIS STUDY, RIGHT?
I DON'T KNOW.
NOBODY DOES.
MISS KOSTAS MIGHT.
I BET SHE DOES, BUT...
She's so uptight
EXCUSE ME, ENUS.
Who are you calling uptight?
OH, MISS KOSTAS.
IT'S NOT THERE.
I WONDER IF HE HAS A SECRET HIDING PLACE.
DO YOU KNOW?

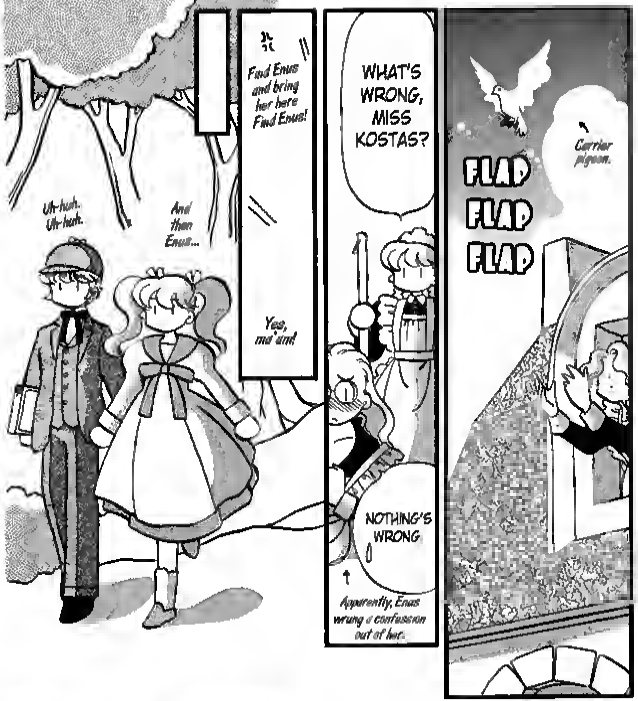

WHAT IS GOING ON?
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT A ROSTER OF PEOPLE WHO WORK IN THE MASTER'S MINE?
You heard that?
.....
.....
You've been asking all of the maids strange questions, haven't you?
Yes, well...
TELL ME THE TRUTH, ENUS.
SINCE YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT, I'LL TELL YOU.


I'LL TELL YOU IF YOU LET ME KISS YOU.
A SPY? WHAT'S A SPY DOING HERE?
I WORK FOR THE ALLIANCE INTELLIGENCE BUREAU.
THEN IT'S MY SECRET.
NO.
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....

ALL RIGHT, JUST A LITTLE ONE.
JUST A LITTLE ONE.
YES, WELL...
I SAID "A LITTLE ONE."
THE TRUTH IS,

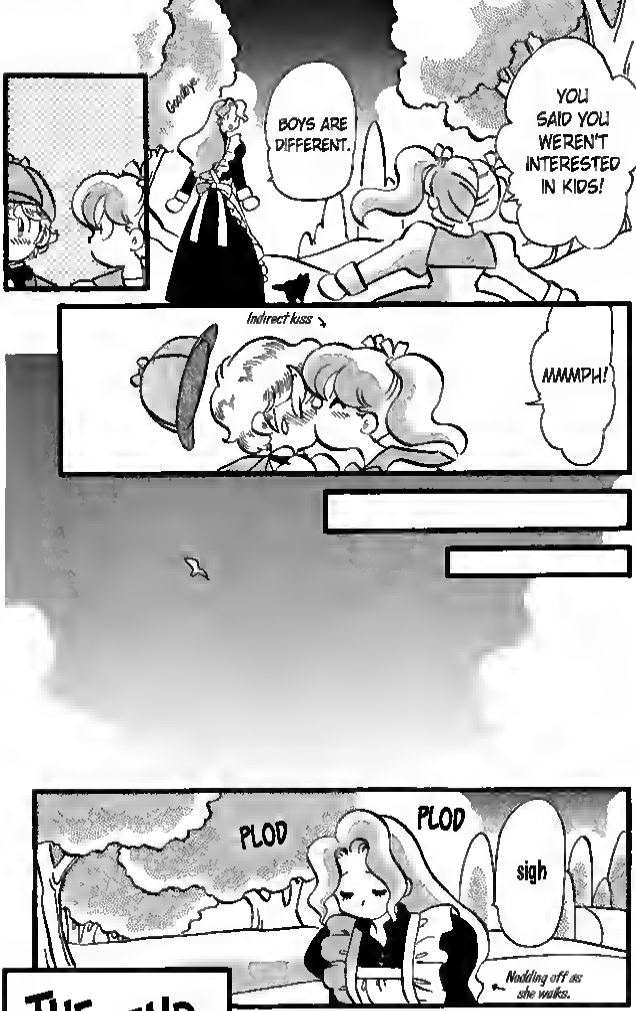

APPARENTLY THERE'S AN INTELLIGENCE OFFICER WHO DESERTED THE FEDERATION SPACE COMMAND AMONG THE MINE WORKERS.
THERE ARE A LOT OF QUESTIONS WE'D LIKE TO ASK HIM. THE ALLIANCE WOULD GIVE HIM SANCTUARY.
BUT EVEN IF YOU COULD SEE THE ROSTER, HE COULD BE USING AN ALIAS.....
THEY HAVE FINGERPRINTS LISTED AS PROOF OF ID, DON'T THEY?
Since computers don't work around here.
Apparently, she'll be able to tell from his fingerprint.
BUT—
OH. HEY.
MM.
MMMM.
MMMMM.


DO YOU KNOW WHERE THE CREW ROSTER IS?
We said "a little one," remember?
STOP THIS, ENUS.
THEN...
I DON'T KNOW.
MMMPH! MMMPH! MMMPH!
GOT IT..... J. HOSELLO, FROM THE THIRD SITE.....

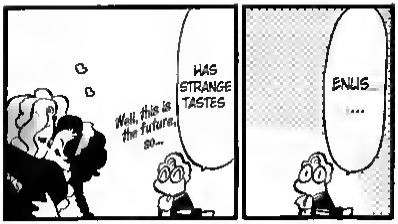

Uh-huh. Uh-huh.
And then Enos...
Find Enos and bring her here Find Enos!
Yes, ma'am!
WHAT'S WRONG, MISS KOSTAS?
NOTHING'S WRONG
Apparently, Enos wrung a confession out of her.
Carrier pigeon.
FLAP FLAP FLAP

RUSTLE RUSTLE RUSTLE RUSTLE

I'M GOING TO TAKE MY TIME.
HOME? —IT'LL TAKE YOU THREE DAYS TO WALK TO TOWN.
I QUIT MY JOB, MISS. I'M GOING HOME.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, ENUS?
YOUR BF, MISS?
—HEY, ENUS!
U-UHM...
AHHH!
BYE-BYE, LITTLE BOY.

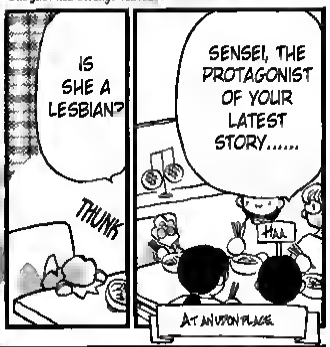

Gaaahp
BOYS ARE DIFFERENT.
YOU SAID YOU WEREN'T INTERESTED IN KIDS!
Indirect kuss
MMMPH!
PLOD
PLOD
sigh
Nodding off as she walks.
THE END

Intermission 2

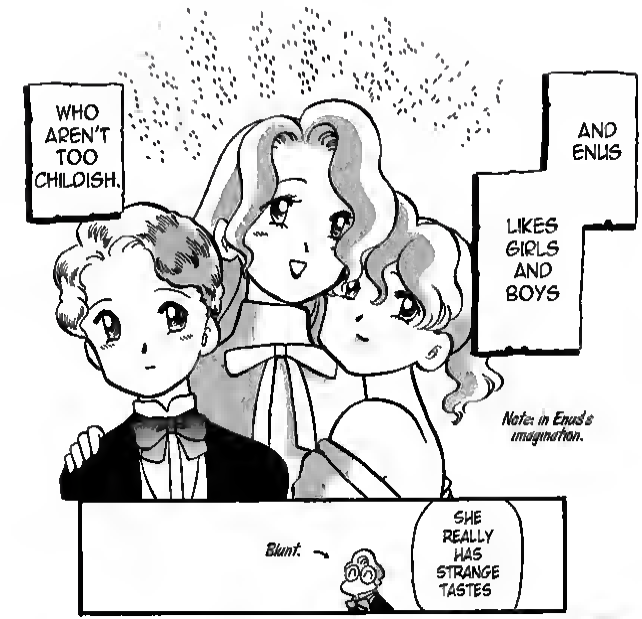


I didn't plan to give her that sort of personality at the start, but as I was drawing the story, she turned into that sort of character when I wasn't looking. Well, it's fun to draw, so it's all right But that's another matter

She just has strange tastes



....Blunt


WHO AREN'T TOO CHILDISH.
AND ENUS LIKES GIRLS AND BOYS
Note: in Enus's imagination.
Blunt.
SHE REALLY HAS STRANGE TASTES

There are some people who don't like it, though
Sexual harassment?

BUT IT SURE MAKES THINGS MORE FUN.
Makes 'em even better!
I REALLY DON'T KNOW IF HER POPULARITY WITH GIRLS COMES IN HANDY FOR HER WORK.....
Nzales Mariaana

Mission 1. DR Backup

A spy action story— that was the plan, but there's hardly any action in it at all. Well, I'm bad at doing action scenes— hey, is that okay? Well and it's only 24 pages long (making excuses). By the way, back when I was in school, I think I learned that medical doctors were called "Dr." and PhDs were called "DR." but that's not written in the dictionary. Was it misinformation? Huuuh? Incidentally, she dressed up as a purser(?)

Mission 2. Enus = Venus

It was the first story in the magazine– meaning it got a few color pages–so I put them in swimsuits (sorry, I'm always doing things like that). Even Enus was serious back then. She didn't dress up in any costumes that time.

Mission 3. Lizard General

Well, this story was poorly-done wasn't it.——? Mariaana was established as a character with full lips, making Enus want to kiss her, and the story unfolded from there— Well, I did have fun drawing it.
Oh, whatever.

Mission 4. Messenger Goddess

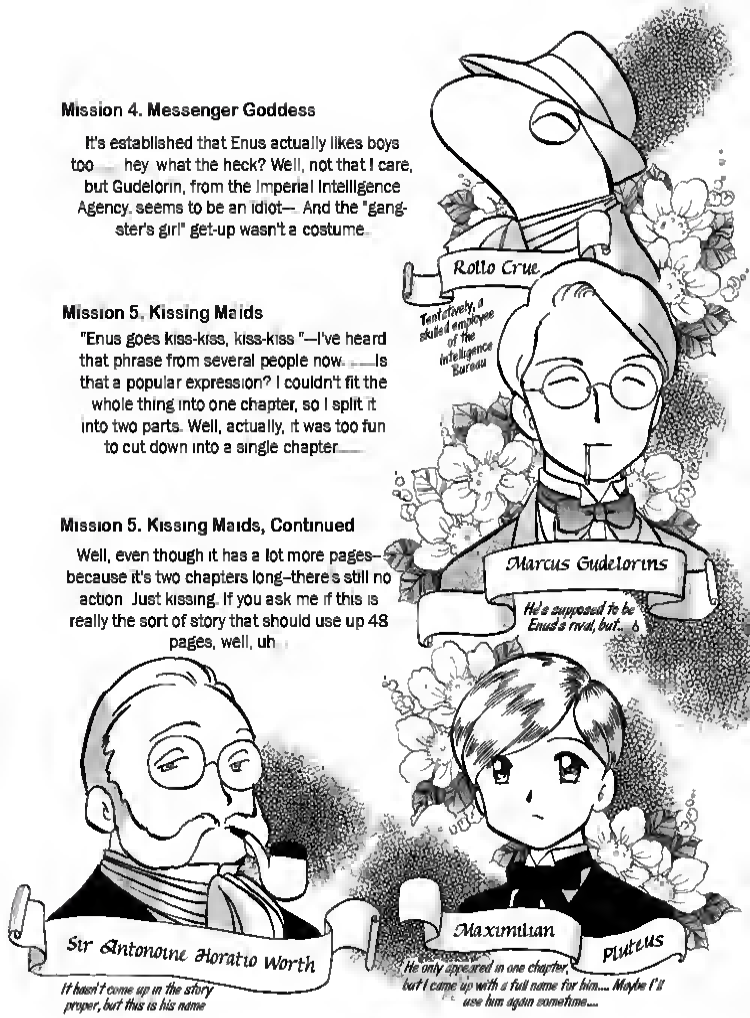
It's established that Enus actually likes boys too — hey what the heck? Well, not that I care, but Gudelorin, from the Imperial Intelligence Agency, seems to be an idiot— And the "gangster's girl" get-up wasn't a costume.

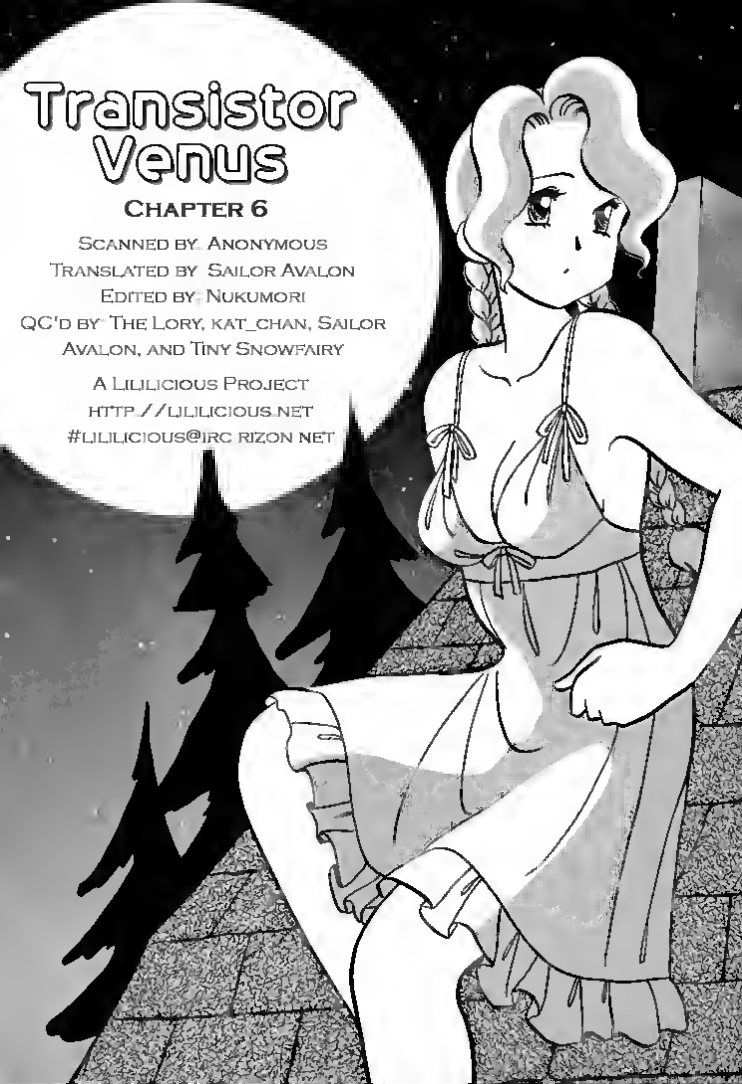
Mission 5. Kissing Maids

"Enus goes kiss-kiss, kiss-kiss "—I've heard that phrase from several people now. —Is that a popular expression? I couldn't fit the whole thing into one chapter, so I split it into two parts. Well, actually, it was too fun to cut down into a single chapter—

Mission 5. Kissing Maids, Continued

Well, even though it has a lot more pages–because it's two chapters long–there's still no action. Just kissing. If you ask me if this is really the sort of story that should use up 48 pages, well, uh...


Rollo Crue
Tentatively, a skilled employee of the Intelligence Bureau
Marcus Gudelorins
He's supposed to be Enus's rival, but...
Sir Antonoine Horatio Worth
It hasn't come up in the story proper, but this is his name
Maximilian Pluteus
He only appeared in one chapter, but I came up with a full name for him.... Maybe I'll use him again sometime....


Transistor Venus
CHAPTER 6
SCANNED BY: ANONYMOUS
TRANSLATED BY: SAILOR AVALON
EDITED BY: NUKUMORI
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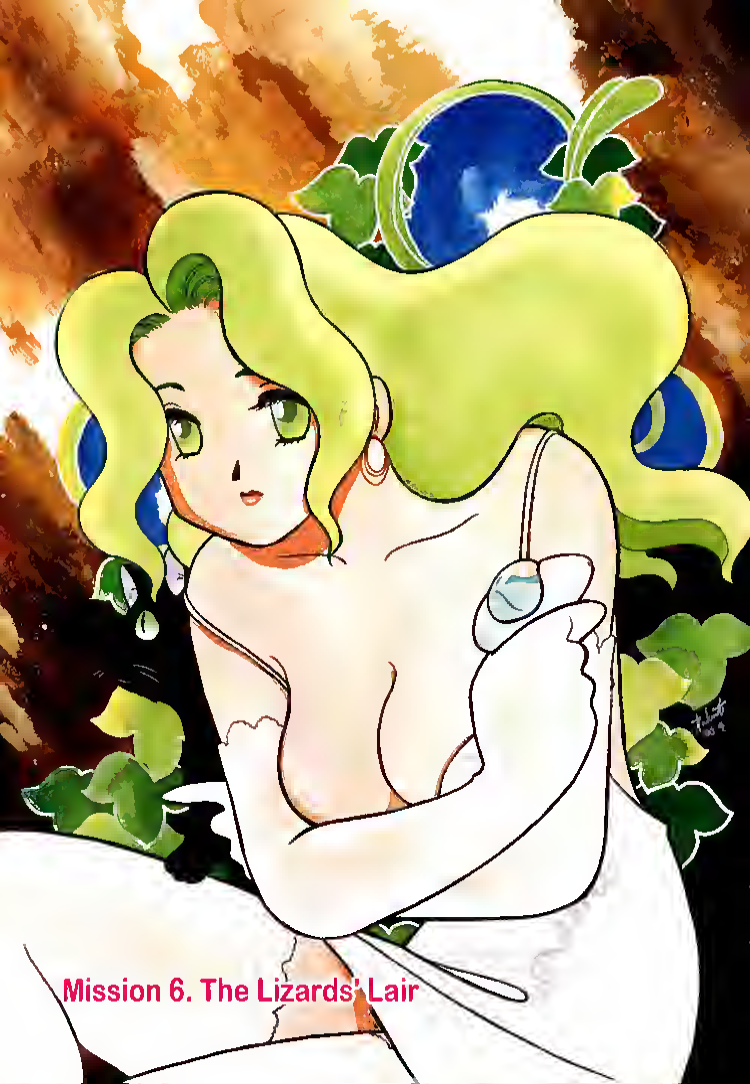
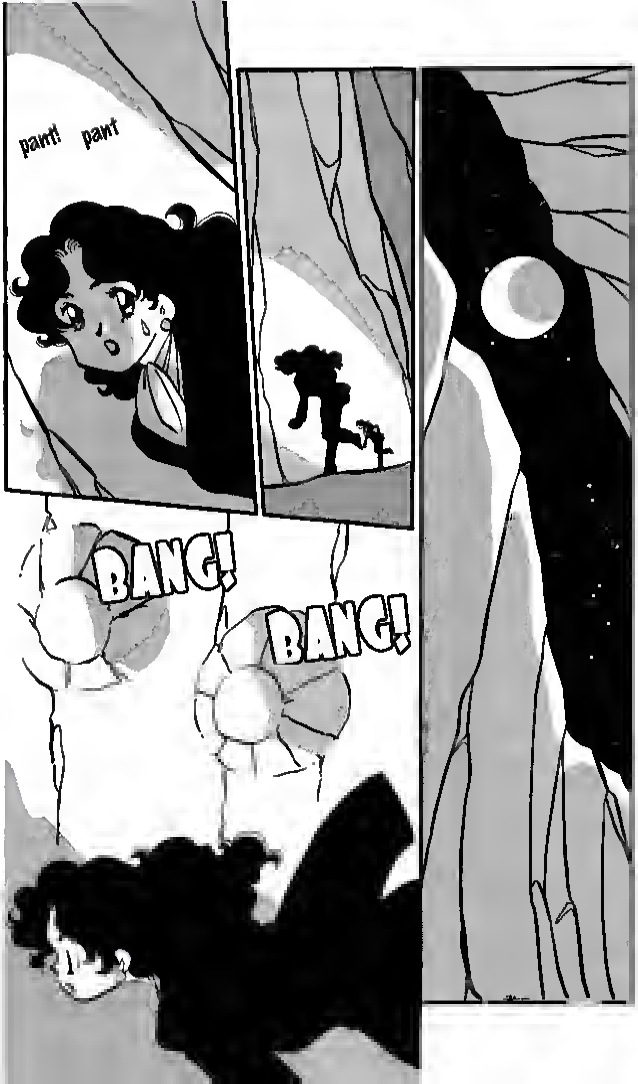
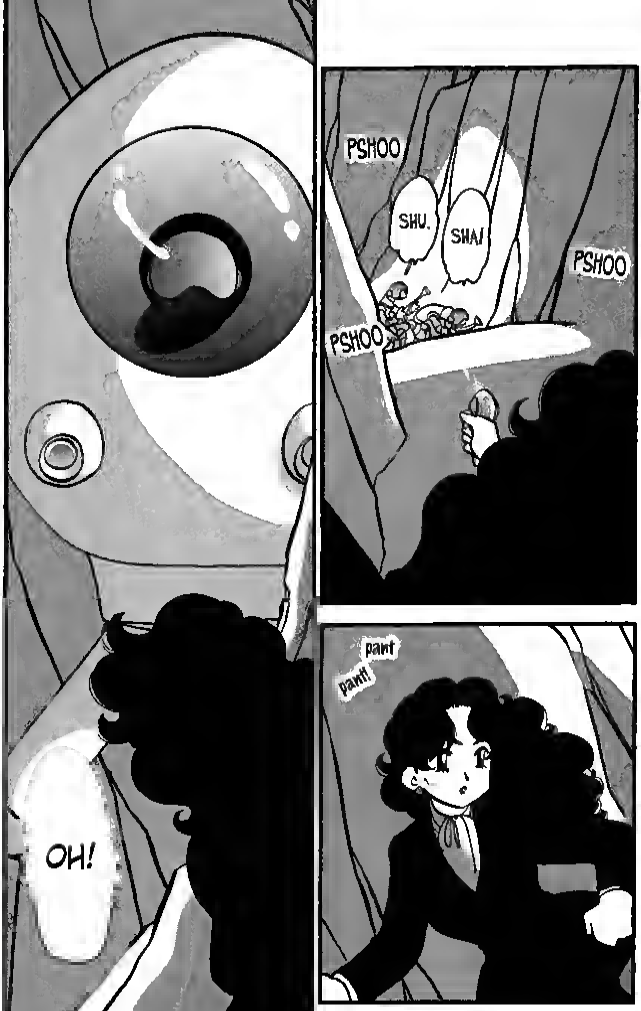


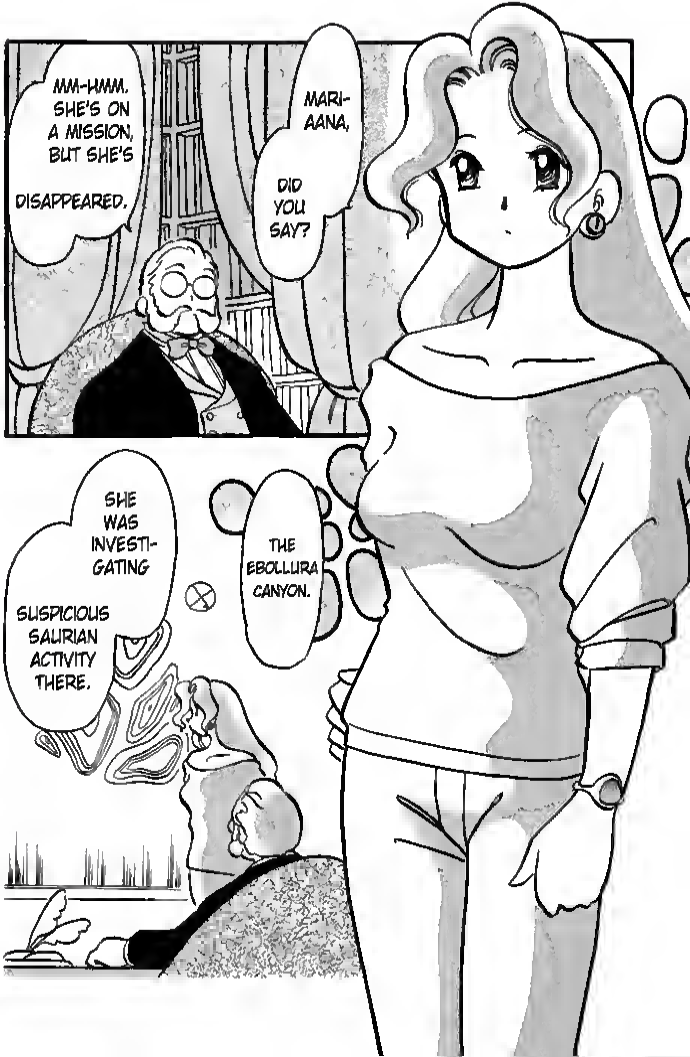
Mission 6. The Lizards' Lair

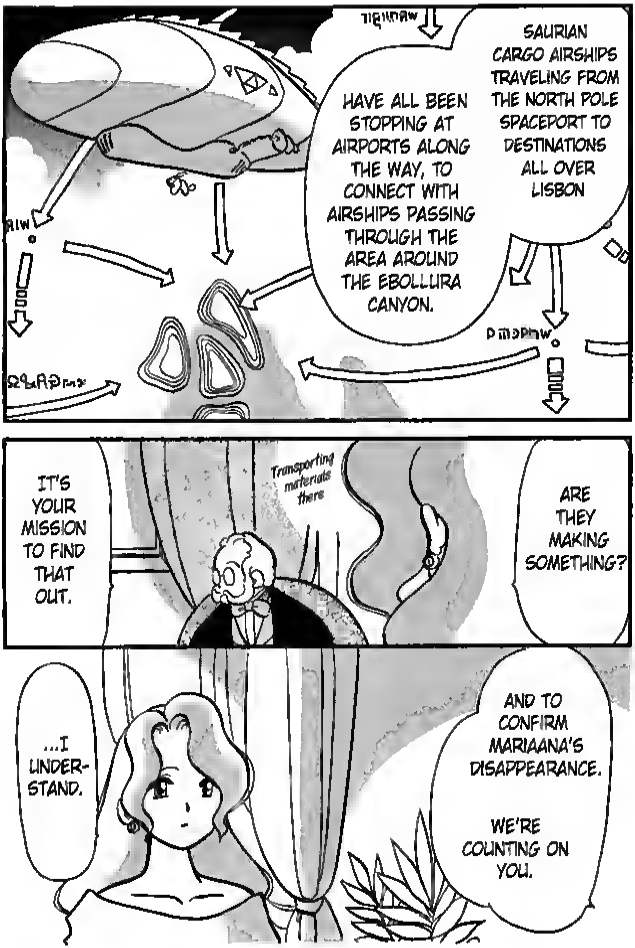
It is the 23rd century.
The major powers are fighting amongst themselves for supremacy.
It's the front line for spying, where members of each country's intelligence bureau gather.
and even the neutral Planet Uranus has not escaped their influence.


pant! pant
BANG!
BANG!


PSHOO
SHU.
SHA!
PSHOO
PSHOO
pant
pant!
OH!

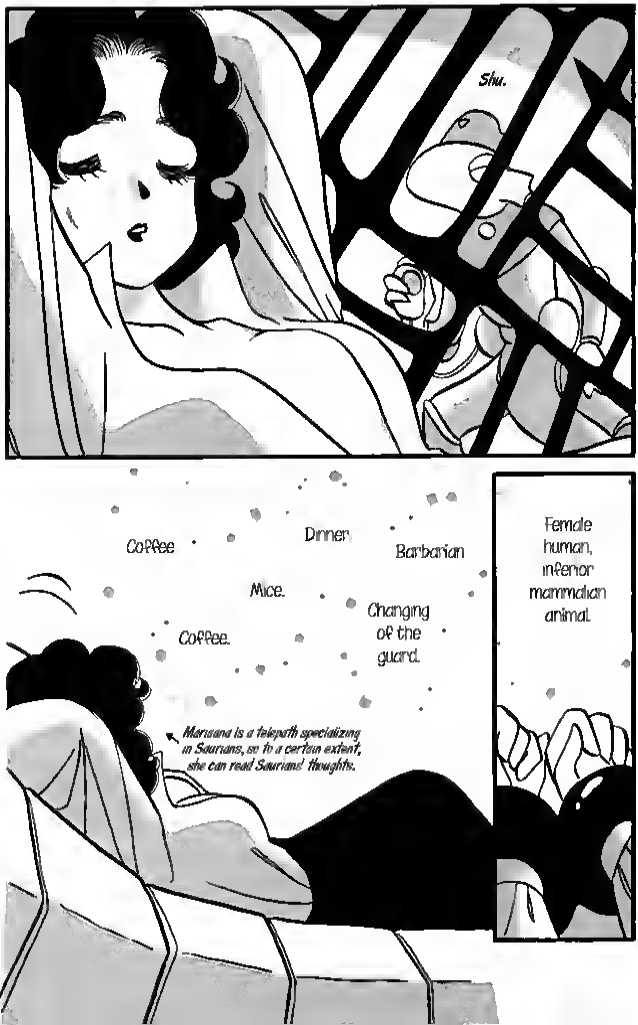
BOOM
BRISK
BRISK


MARI-AANA, DID YOU SAY?
MM-HMM. SHE'S ON A MISSION, BUT SHE'S DISAPPEARED.
THE EBOLLURA CANYON.
SHE WAS INVESTI-GATING SUSPICIOUS SAURIAN ACTIVITY THERE.

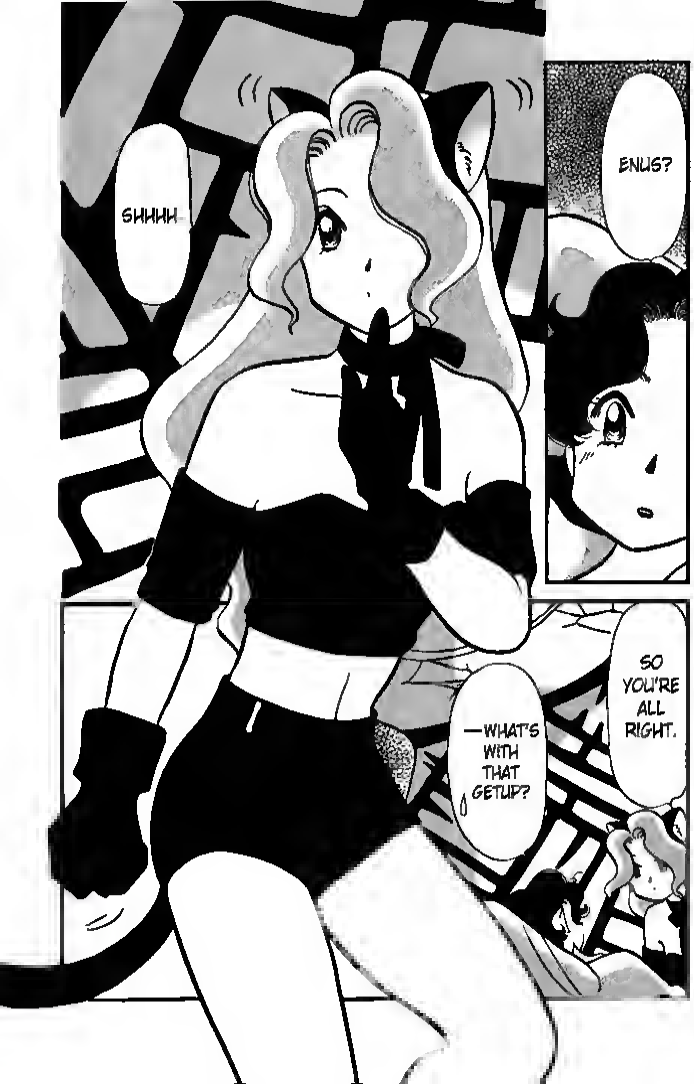

SAURIAN CARGO AIRSHIPS TRAVELING FROM THE NORTH POLE SPACEPORT TO DESTINATIONS ALL OVER LISBON
HAVE ALL BEEN STOPPING AT AIRPORTS ALONG THE WAY, TO CONNECT WITH AIRSHIPS PASSING THROUGH THE AREA AROUND THE EBOLLLIRA CANYON.
Transporting materials there
ARE THEY MAKING SOMETHING?
IT'S YOUR MISSION TO FIND THAT OUT.
AND TO CONFIRM MARIAANA'S DISAPPEARANCE.
WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU.
...I UNDER-STAND.

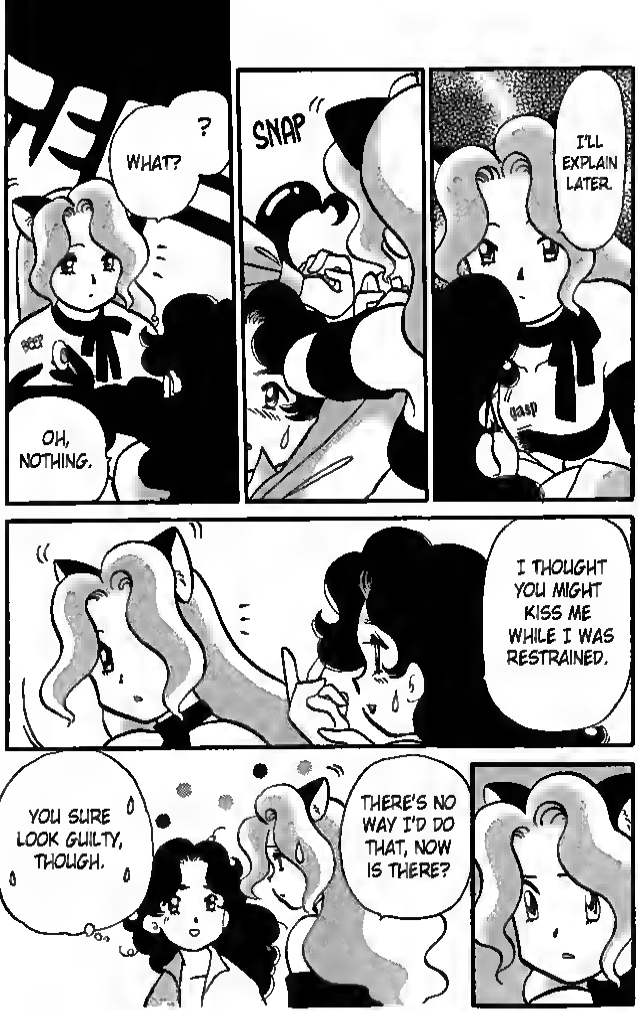
DON'T BE MAD, DON'T BE MAD, WINSLOW.
HISSSS
GLUG GLUG GLUG
YES, YES.
HUUUUFF
HISSS
PHHHH

SHU.
SHU.

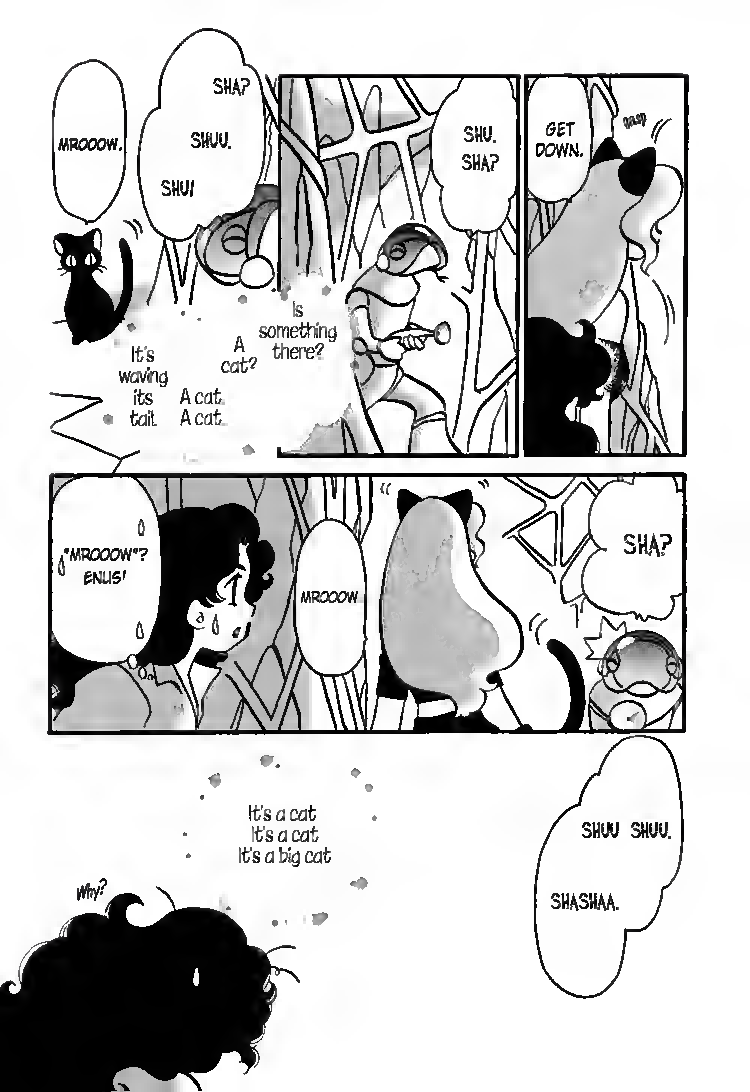

Shu.
Coffee
Dinner
Barbarian
Mice.
Changing of the guard.
Coffee.
Female human, inferior mammalian animal.
Mariana is a telepath specializing in Saurians, so to a certain extent, she can read Saurians' thoughts.

A big cat
Where did it come from?
A big cat
A big ☆
A cat
A cat
A soft tail
A CAT?
A cat
HUH? WHAT'S A CAT DOING HERE?
MEOW.
HUH?
MARIAANA


SHHHH.
ENUS?
SO YOU'RE ALL RIGHT.
—WHAT'S WITH THAT GETUP?


WHAT?
?
OH, NOTHING.
SNAP
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER.
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT KISS ME WHILE I WAS RESTRAINED.
THERE'S NO WAY I'D DO THAT, NOW IS THERE?
YOU SURE LOOK GUILTY, THOUGH.

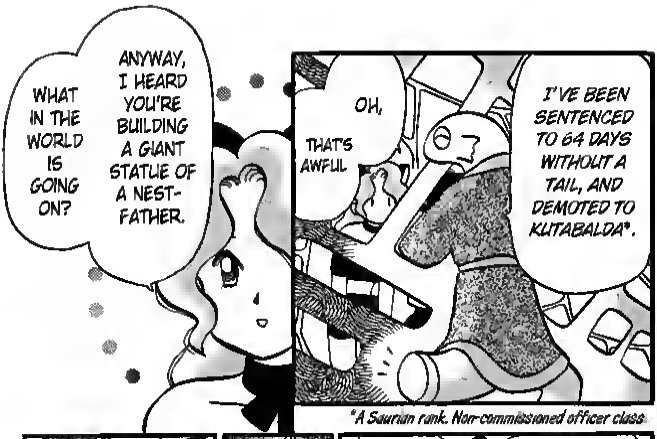
NO WAY.
SO YOU CAN FOOL QUITE A LOT OF THEM IF YOU HAVE A GOOD DISGUISE.
THEY DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT EARTH ANIMALS,
DRAG DRAG
Z
I USED THIS TRICK ON A MISSION BEFORE,
BUT WHEN I TRIED TO PUT IT IN MY REPORT, THEY REMOVED IT.
Well... ^_^
They said, "What the...?"
You do stink of animals... ^_^
Since they have a fixation with tails
Spring-driven.
THE KEY POINTS ARE THE SCENT, THE EARS,
—AND THE TAIL, I SUPPOSE?
Applied ← cat scent.


MROOOW.
SHA?
SHUU.
SHU!
It's waving its tail.
A cat? A cat.
Is something there?
SHU. SHA?
GET DOWN.
WHAT?
"MROOOW"? ENUS!
MROOOW
SHA?
SHUU SHUU.
SHASHAA.
It's a cat
It's a cat
It's a big cat
Why?

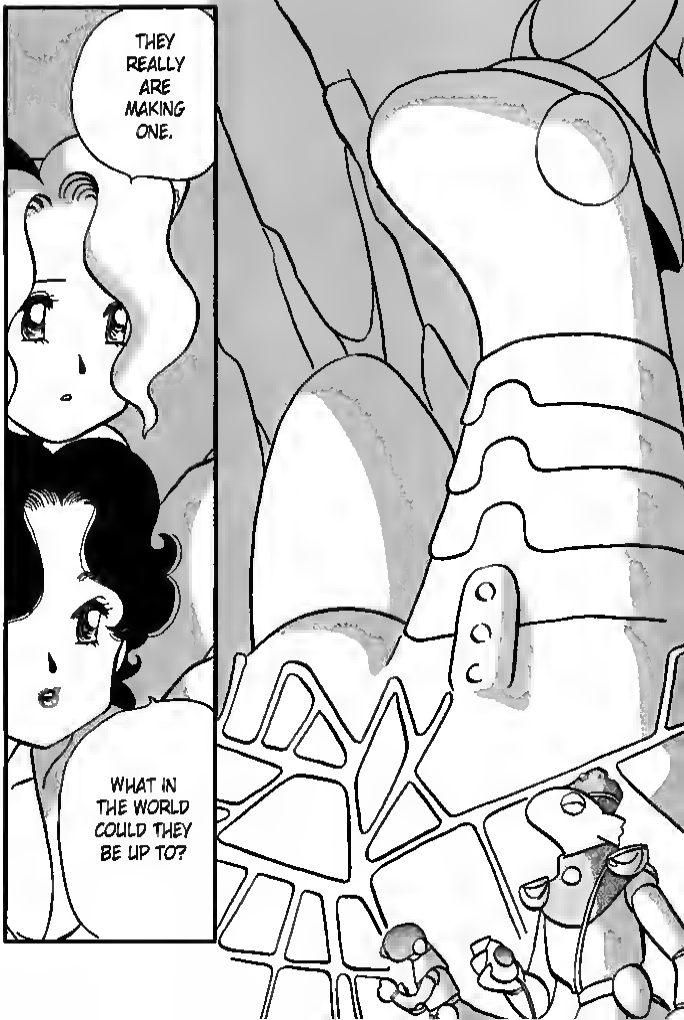
WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE?
Z
Z
THEY'RE MAKING A GIANT STATUE OF A NEST-FATHER IN THE HEART OF THE VALLEY.
WELL, I DON'T HAVE ANY ANSWERS FOR YOU.....
WHAT THE...?

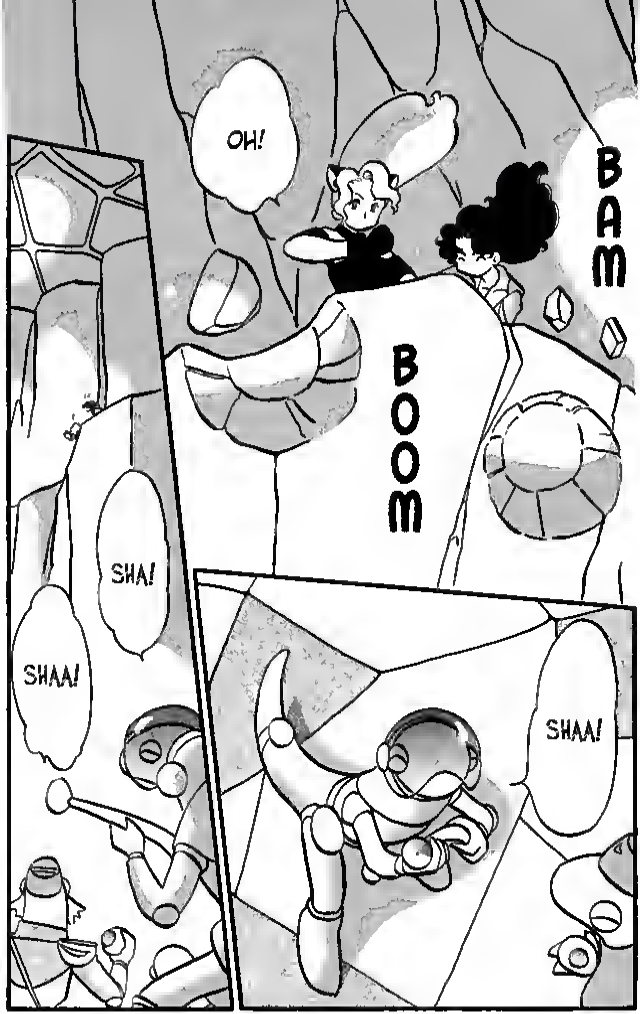
SHU!
SMACK
AH!
HUH?
MARIAANA!
SHOCK
ROLLO CRUE?
SHU!
A HUMAN SPY.
ESCAPED, HAVE YOU?

WHAT? THAT'S ENUS'S VOICE. WHAT'S GOING ON?
SHA?
YOU SMELL LIKE A CAT.....
But a little like Enus too.
Shu!
Sniffing her.
.....
Shu! Shu! Shu!
SHU!
I'M BEING PUNISHED FOR MY CONTINUED FAILURES.
BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?
IT'S NOTHING, REALLY.
It looks like you're trapped inside, though.


I'VE BEEN SENTENCED TO 64 DAYS WITHOUT A TAIL, AND DEMOTED TO KUTABALDA*.
OH, THAT'S AWFUL
ANYWAY, I HEARD YOU'RE BUILDING A GIANT STATUE OF A NEST-FATHER.
WHAT IN THE WORLD IS GOING ON?

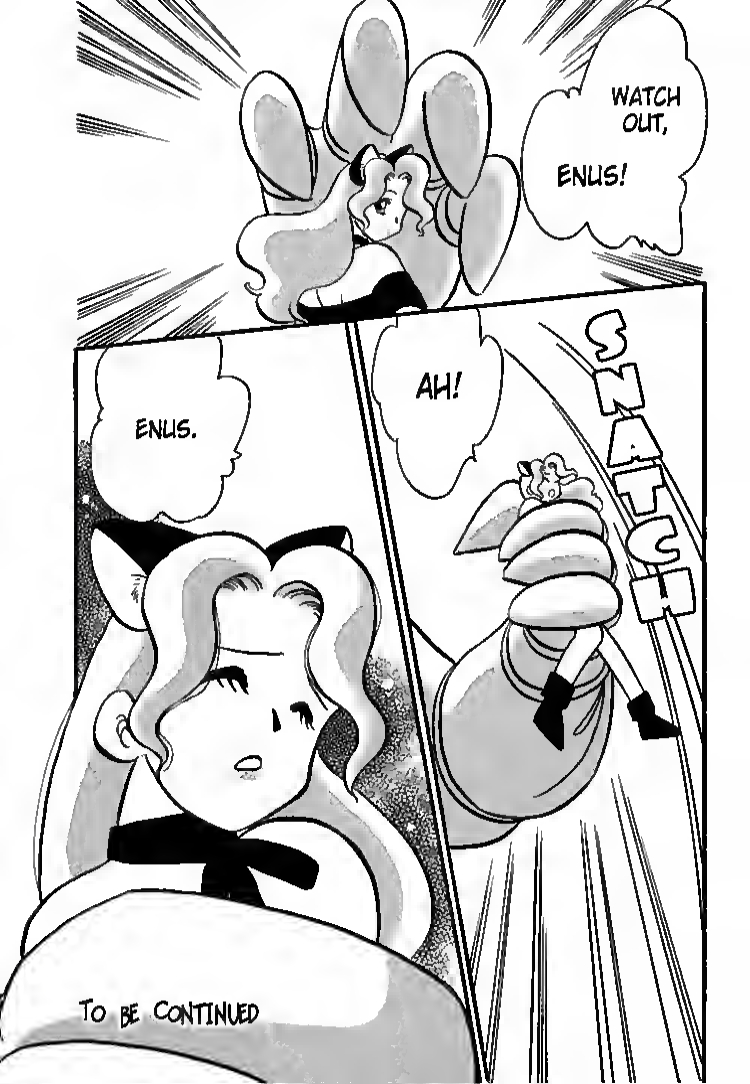
*A Saurian rank. Non-commissioned officer class

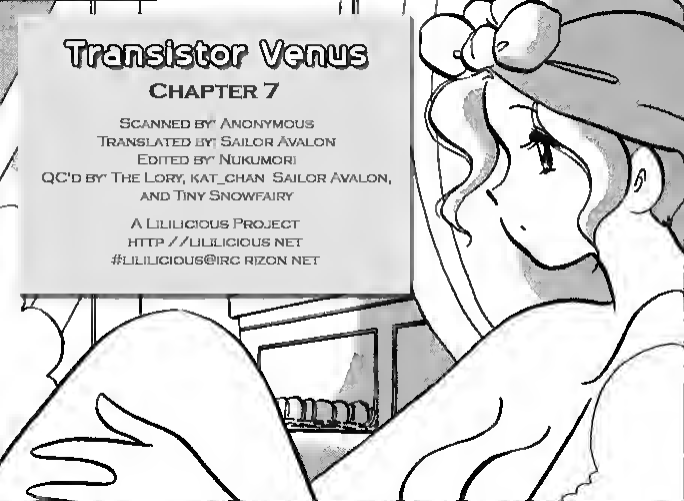

THEY REALLY ARE MAKING ONE.
WHAT IN THE WORLD COULD THEY BE UP TO?


OH!
BAM
BOOM
SHA!
SHAA!
SHAA!

MEOW.
GOT IT.
WELL, LET'S JUST TRY AND ESCAPE FROM THEM FOR NOW, MARIAANA.
Shaaaad!
Shu!
Shu.
Shaad!
Shu!

THERE'S ANOTHER NEST-FATHER STATUE IN HERE.....
What in the world?
gasp
A noisy human
What's all the fuss?


WATCH OUT, ENUS!
AH!
SNATCH
ENUS.
TO BE CONTINUED


Transistor Venus
CHAPTER 7
Scanned by: Anonymous
Translated by: Sailor Avalon
Edited by: Nukumori
QC'd by: The Lory, kat_chan Sailor Avalon, and Tiny Snowfairy
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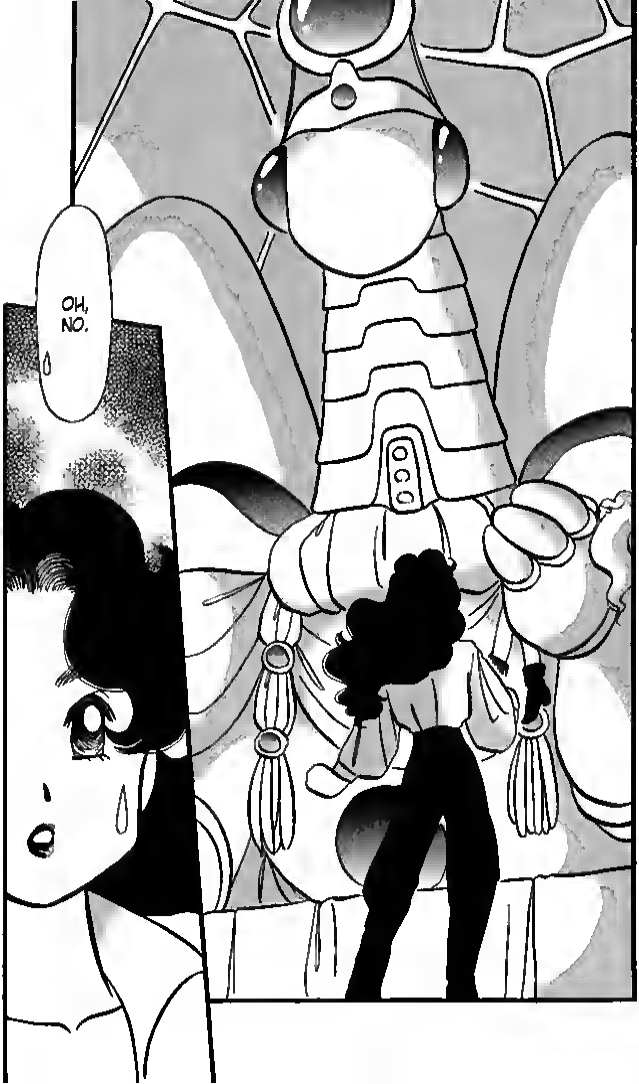
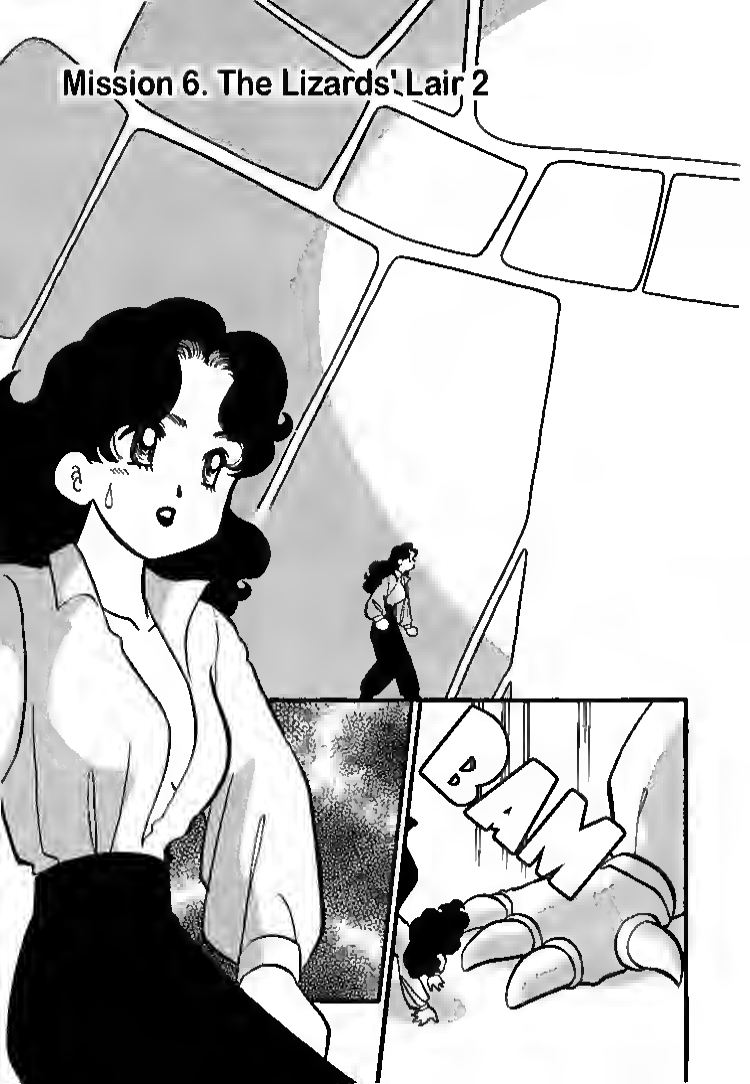
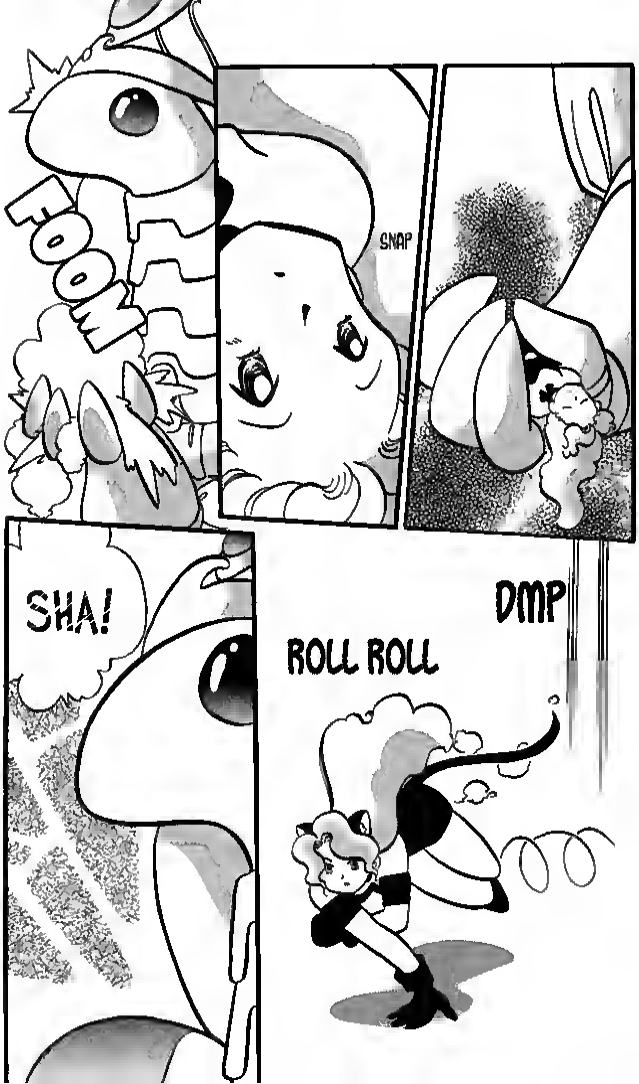

OH, NO.

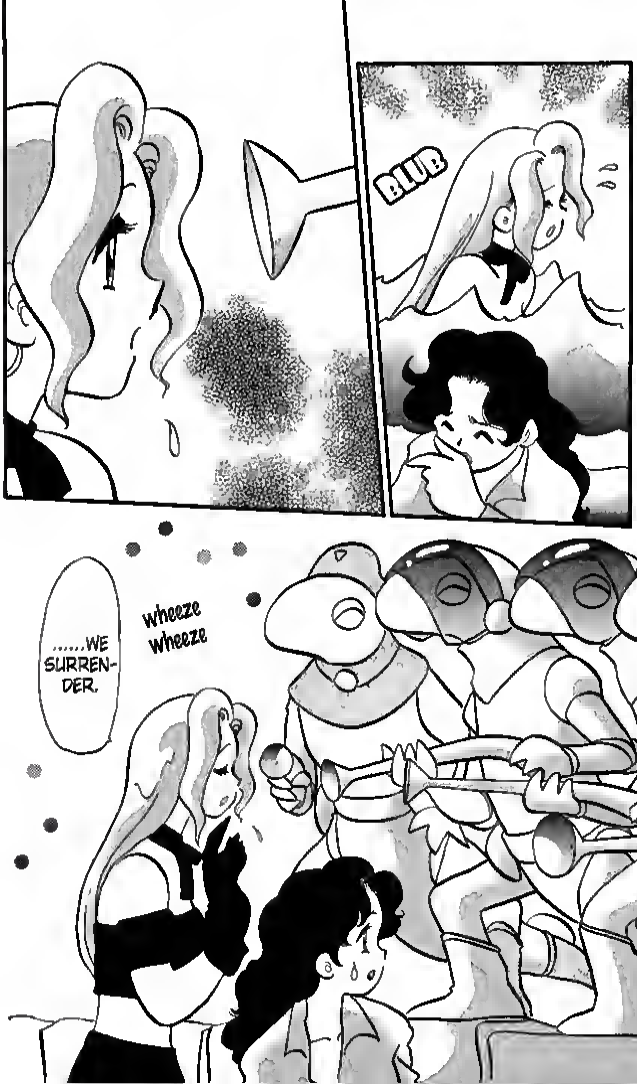
WHAT IS A SAURIAN NEST-FATHER DOING HERE?
FWOOSH

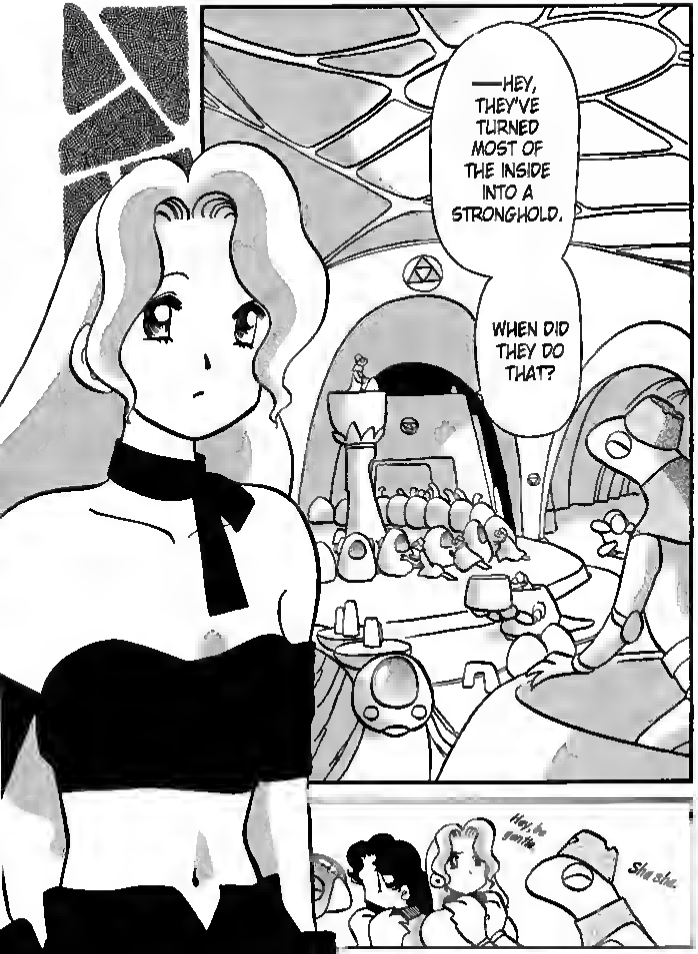
Mission 6. The Lizards' Lair 2

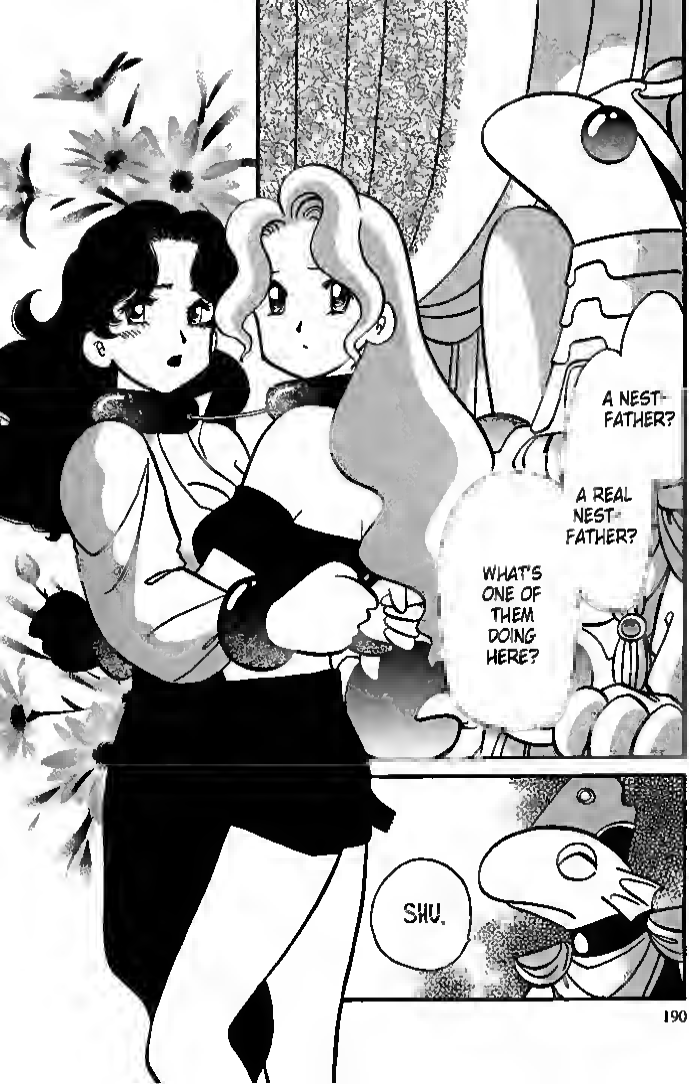


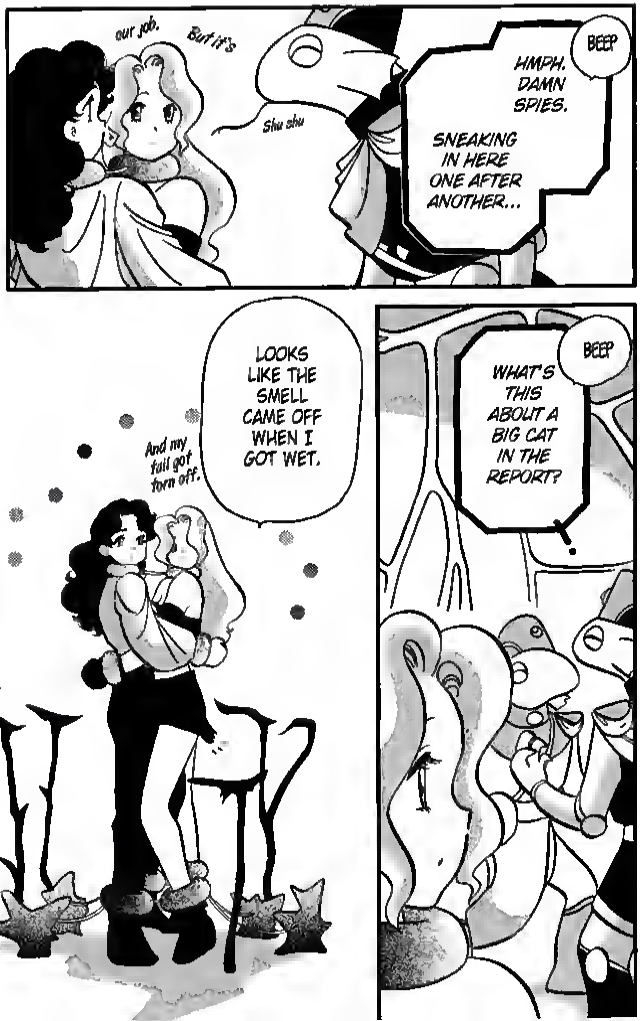

FOOM
SNAP
SHA!
DMP
ROLL ROLL

Oh!
YANK
FWOOSH
SNAP
EEK!
SPLASH


BLUB
.....WE SURREN-DER.
wheeze wheeze

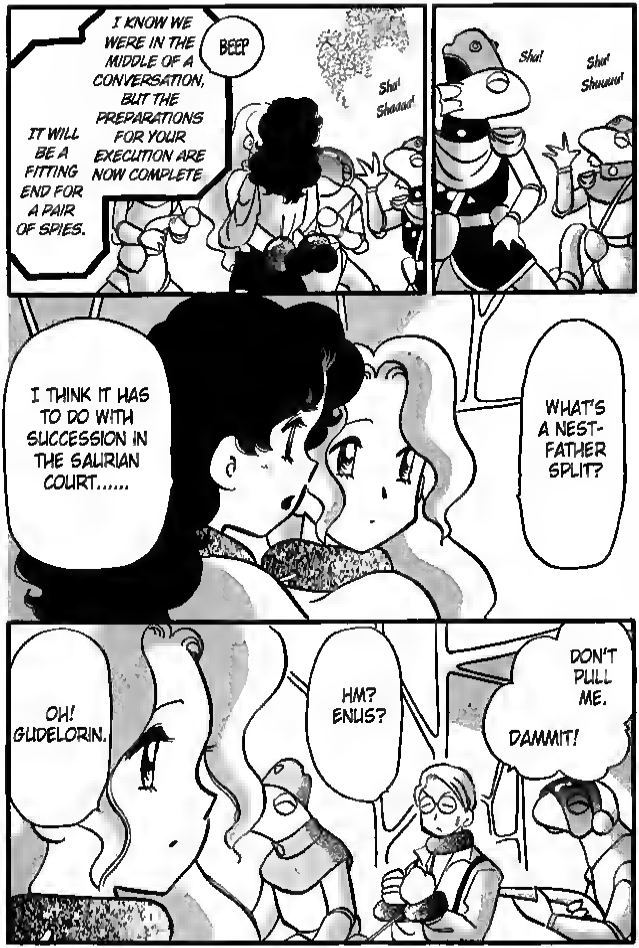

—HEY, THEY'VE TURNED MOST OF THE INSIDE INTO A STRONGHOLD.
WHEN DID THEY DO THAT?
Hey, he's gone too.
She she.

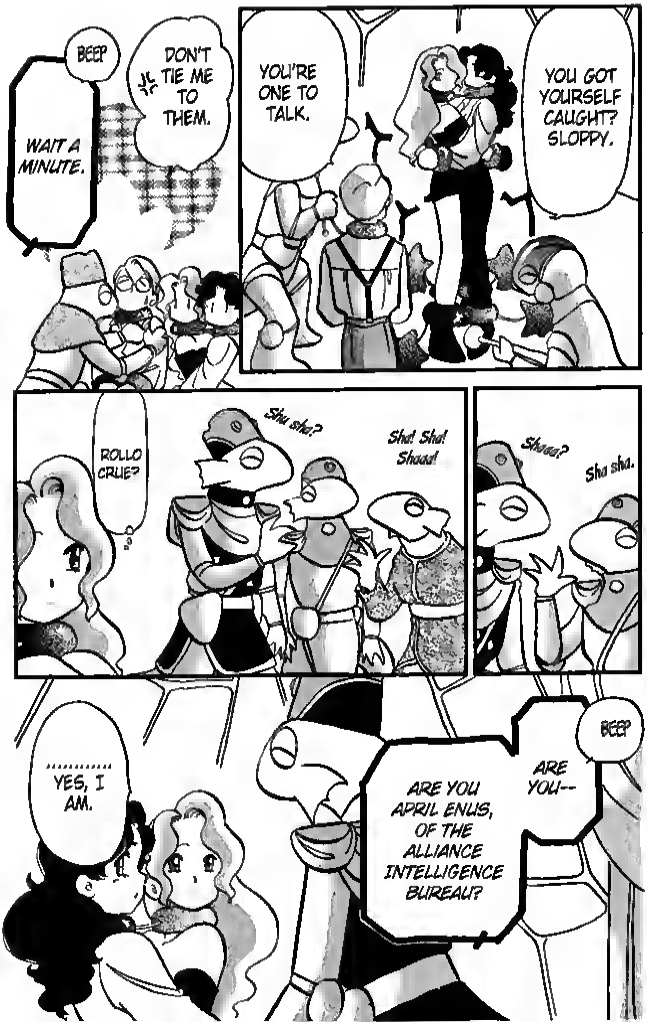

A NEST-FATHER?
A REAL NEST-FATHER?
WHAT'S ONE OF THEM DOING HERE?
SHU.


our job.
But it's
Shu shu
HMPH. DAMN SPIES.
SNEAKING IN HERE ONE AFTER ANOTHER...
BEEP
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT A BIG CAT IN THE REPORT?
BEEP
LOOKS LIKE THE SMELL CAME OFF WHEN I GOT WET.
And my tail got torn off.

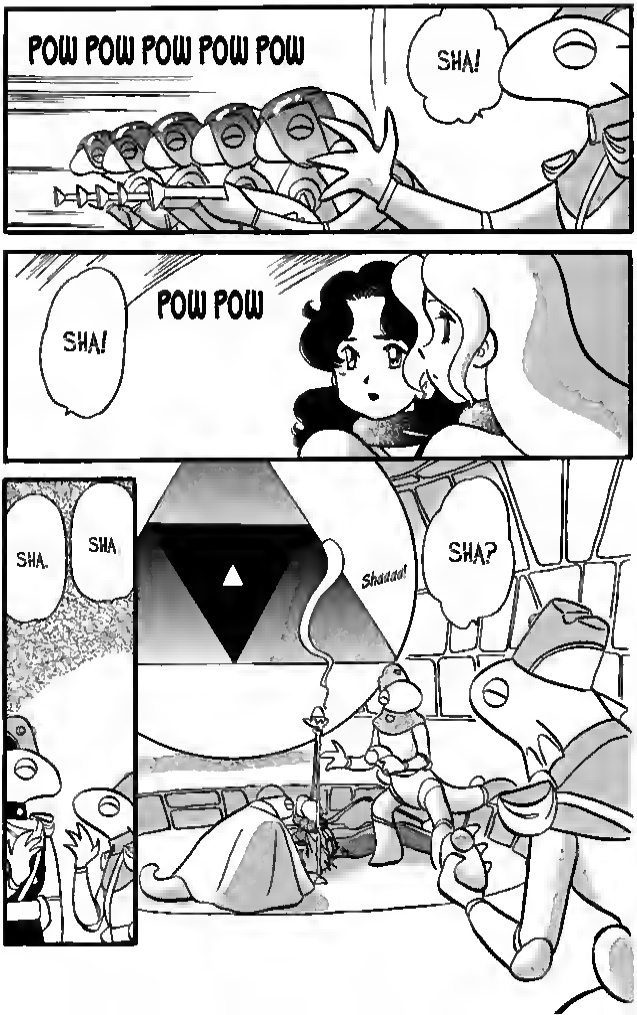
.....
.....
I WOULDN'T TRY TO KISS YOU IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS.
Well, um...
.....
.....
.....
BUT I'D LIKE TO CHOOSE THE PARTNER WHO'S SHARING MY CAPTIVITY HERE.

BEEP
BUT OF COURSE, NEST-FATHERS ARE UNIQUE.
AS SUCH, THERE IS ONLY ONE.
IT'S THE REAL THING?
BEEP
SILENCE, IF YOU PLEASE. YOU ARE IN THE PRESENCE OF A NEST-FATHER.
Yes, but...
WHAT BRINGS THE NEST-FATHER TO A BACKWATER LIKE THIS?
BEEP
A NEST-FATHER FLAGSHIP, THE NEW GLORY OF THE STARS, CAME UNDER THE CONTROL OF A YOUNG NEST-FATHER CHILD SHORTLY AFTER ITS CREATION, SO WE---
BEEP
WHILE HE WAS AWAY ON AN EXPEDITION, THERE WAS A NEST-FATHER SPLIT.

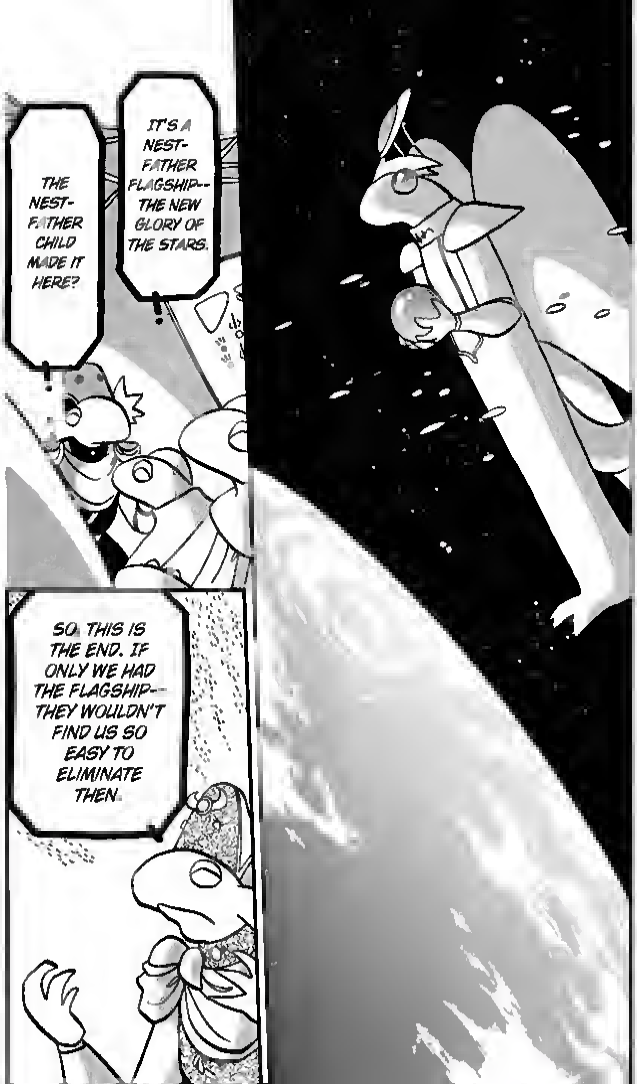

I KNOW WE WERE IN THE MIDDLE OF A CONVERSATION, BUT THE PREPARATIONS FOR YOUR EXECUTION ARE NOW COMPLETE
BEEP
IT WILL BE A FITTING END FOR A PAIR OF SPIES.
Sha!
Shaaaa!
Sha!
Sha! Shuuuu!
I THINK IT HAS TO DO WITH SUCCESSION IN THE SALIRIAN COURT.....
WHAT'S A NEST-FATHER SPLIT?
OH! GUDELORIN.
HM? ENUS?
DON'T PULL ME.
DAMMIT!


BEEP
WAIT A MINUTE.
DON'T TIE ME TO THEM.
YOU'RE ONE TO TALK.
YOU GOT YOURSELF CAUGHT? SLOPPY.
ROLLO CRUE?
Shu sha?
Sha! Sha! Shaa!
Shaa?
Sha sha.
BEEP
ARE YOU--
ARE YOU APRIL ENUS, OF THE ALLIANCE INTELLIGENCE BUREAU?
.....
YES, I AM.

Oh.
BEEP
YOU'RE THE ONE KNOWN AS "VENUS," THEN?
THE GODDESS OF GOOD FORTUNE?
HEY.
DON'T PULL ME. WHAT DO YOU WANT?
Sha sha! shaa!
OH! HEY! HOLD ON. DAMMIT!
Sha shaa!


POW POW POW POW POW
SHA!
POW POW
SHA!
SHA.
SHA
Shaaa!
SHA?

BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
Shaaaaa!
Sha!
WELL, THEN—
A MAN WAS EXECUTED JUST NOW, AND YET HE'S STILL BREATHING.
SO, YOU REALLY DO BRING GOOD FORTUNE.
BEEP
THEY'RE SAYING A FLEET OF SHIPS WAS APPEARED.
A FLEET OF SHIPS?
WHAT HAPPENED?
Shaaa!
Sha! Shaa!
Shaaaaa!


THE NEST-FATHER CHILD MADE IT HERE?
IT'S A NEST-FATHER FLAGSHIP-- THE NEW GLORY OF THE STARS.
SO. THIS IS THE END. IF ONLY WE HAD THE FLAGSHIP-- THEY WOULDN'T FIND US SO EASY TO ELIMINATE THEN.

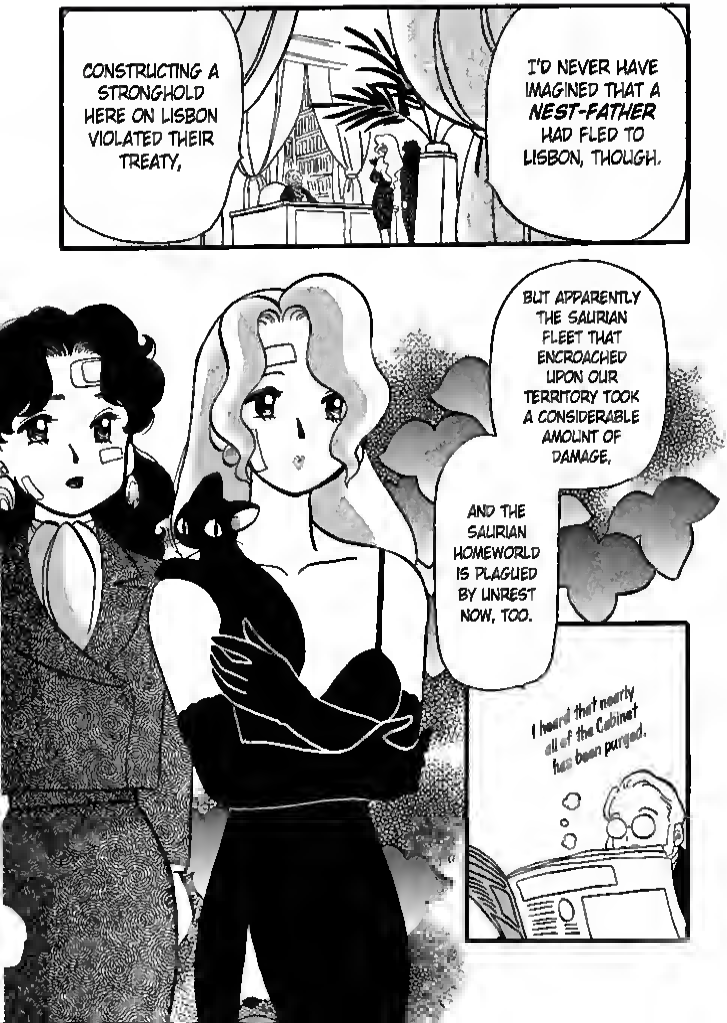
O NEST-FATHER,
IN ORDER TO BRING OUR GLORIOUS SAURIAN PATH TO AN HONORABLE END,
I BEG YOUR PERMISSION TO INITIATE THE SELF-DESTRUCT SEQUENCE.
PERMISSION GRANTED.
THEY'RE GOING TO SELF-DESTRUCT, APPARENTLY.
That, again?
ARE YOU ALIVE, GUDELORIN?
BE QUIET. . . . I'M ON THE VERGE OF DEATH.
PLEASE WAIT. WE HAVE ENUS HERE-- SHE BRINGS GOOD FORTUNE.
Shu?
Sha shaaa!
WOULD IT NOT BE TO OUR ADVANTAGE TO LIVE INSTEAD?
SHA.

ATTACK.
ATTACK AT ONCE.
FLASH
BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM
BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM
whirrr

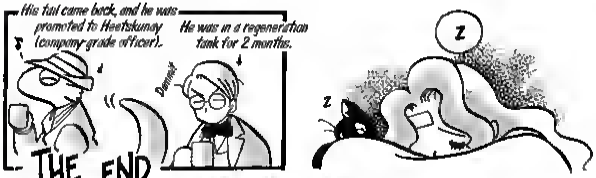
FLASH
SHOOM
SHOOM
SHOOM

BOOM
BOOM
EEK!
Shaaa! Sha! Shaaa!
MEOW.
OH, WINSLOW
COME UNLOCK THESE.

A NEST-FATHER SPLIT IS WHEN...
WELL, IN SHORT, IT'S WHEN A NEWLY-BORN NEST-FATHER CANDIDATE SEIZES POWER. SOMETHING ALONG THOSE LINES.
IT'S LIKE A COUP D'ETAT.


CONSTRUCTING A STRONGHOLD HERE ON LISBON VIOLATED THEIR TREATY,
I'D NEVER HAVE IMAGINED THAT A NEST-FATHER HAD FLED TO LISBON, THOUGH.
BUT APPARENTLY THE SAURIAN FLEET THAT ENCROACHED UPON OUR TERRITORY TOOK A CONSIDERABLE AMOUNT OF DAMAGE,
AND THE SAURIAN HOMEWORLD IS PLAGUED BY UNREST NOW, TOO.
I heard that nearly all of the Cabinet has been purged.

Y-YES, WELL...
SO IF YOU FEEL ANY GRATITUDE FOR ME AT ALL, YOU WON'T PUNISH ME FOR THIS.
I RISKED MY LIFE TO COME RESCUE YOU,
YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK, MARIAANA?
Um, there too.
Um, it'll hurt there too.
Well, then...
It'll hurt if you kiss me there, though.


His tail came back, and he was promoted to Heetskunay (company grade officer).
He was in a regeneration tank for 2 months.
Dammit
THE END
Z
z

Continued in *Transistor Venus* volume 2.

Intermission 3

Mission 6. The Lizards' Lair

To tell you the truth, in a meeting about Mission 3 my editor asked me if Mariaana was going to become Enus's partner; when I told him she wouldn't be appearing again in the story, he looked completely flabbergasted. Hey, he didn't have to be so surprised about it—! But after that, I decided to have Mariaana appear again.

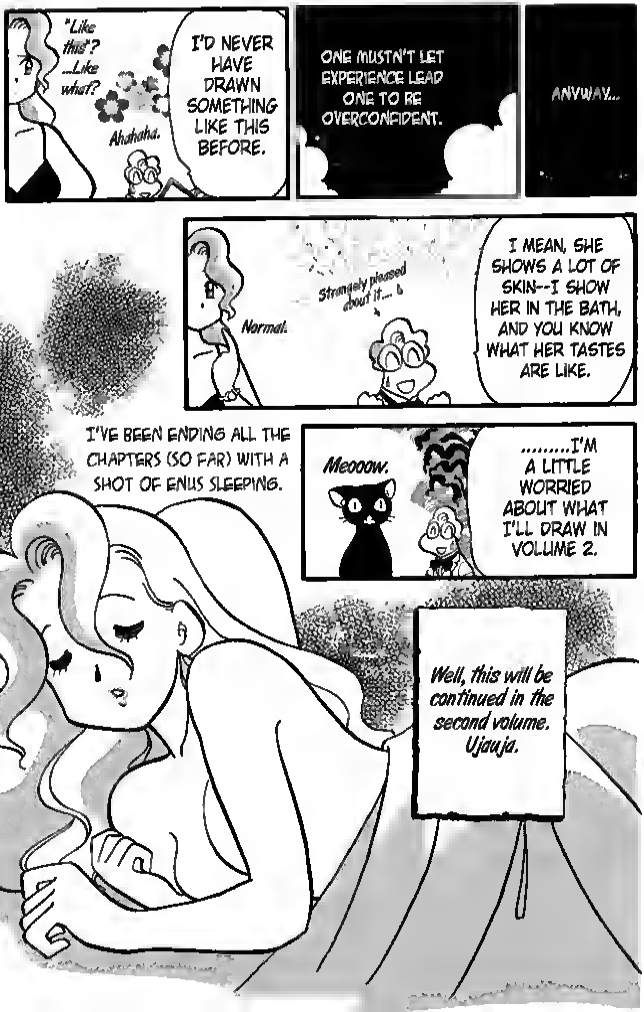
Other people have been calling this a cosplay manga, though I never intended to make it one. So, with a so-what attitude, I tried giving her cat ears in this chapter. Well, whatever.

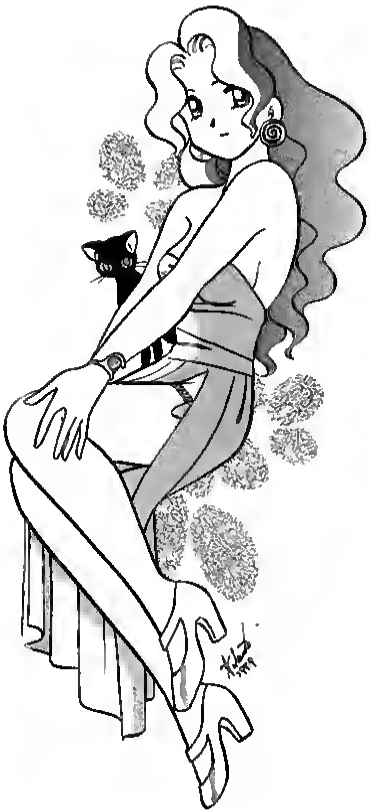
Mission 6. The Lizards' Lair 2

Actually, I was planning to have Mariaana dress up as a cat too, but I ended up not having enough pages to do it. Maybe there are some problems with my attitude towards story creation....

Afterword

RRRRRRR
HELLO, THIS IS SHIMAMOTO
Oh? Shimamoto-sensei?
ROAAAR
Sniff
WELL, THIS IS MY FIRST BOOK FROM MEDIA FACTORY.
I'M TAKEMOTO IZUMI. LET'S SKIP THE FORMALITIES.
A fired-up manga artist.
Sniff
—SO I STARTED THIS JOB THANKS TO SHIMAMOTO KAZUHIKO-SENSEI'S INTRODUCTION.
Ohhh. He's on fire.
ROAAAR
MEDIA FACTORY IS PUTTING OUT A NEW MAGAZINE. MAY I INTRODUCE YOU?
Well, that's that, and this is this. Sorry, Shimamoto-sensei.
OHHH, BUT IS IT OKAY FOR ME TO BE DRAWING A HAZY SPY STORY LIKE THIS ONE?
Ended up reflecting on it.


"Like this!? ...Like what?
Ahahaha.
I'D NEVER HAVE DRAWN SOMETHING LIKE THIS BEFORE.
ONE MUSTN'T LET EXPERIENCE LEAD ONE TO BE OVERCONFIDENT.
ANYWAY...
Normal.
Strangely pleased about it...
I MEAN, SHE SHOWS A LOT OF SKIN--I SHOW HER IN THE BATH, AND YOU KNOW WHAT HER TASTES ARE LIKE.
I'VE BEEN ENDING ALL THE CHAPTERS (SO FAR) WITH A SHOT OF ENIS SLEEPING.
Meoooow.
.....I'M A LITTLE WORRIED ABOUT WHAT I'LL DRAW IN VOLUME 2.
Well, this will be continued in the second volume. Ujauja.



Transistor Venus

Chapter 8

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